



The Waters of Amsterdam

by Jonathan Morris

THE DOCTOR: PETER DAVISON

Time traveller.

NYSSA: SARAH SUTTON

Time traveller's companion.

TEGAN: JANET FIELDING

Time traveller's companion.

KYLE (AKA KYLEX-12):

A charming, self-effacing, intense but well-meaning rowed-at-Oxbridge-and-job-in-the-city type. 30.

REMBRANDT VAN RIJN:

A bitter, belligerent, antisocial painter. Haunted by grief. 53.

TELDAK:

The Countess Mech-Taldak. An alien aristocrat. Refined, seductive, but with a sadistic streak. 40. [also 2 lines as **AMERICAN TOURIST**]

POLSBROEK:

An ambitious, pompous, cowardly politician with an eye for the ladies. Mayor of Amsterdam and Head of East India Company. 50. [also plays Polsbroek's descendant, **MODERN POLSBROEK**, and 4 lines as **DROID**]

GLAUBER/NIX:

A tough, steadfast Guard Captain, has seen military service. 50. [also plays his descendant, **MODERN GLAUBER**, the **NIX** - aliens with sibilant, bubbling, gurgling speech, and 1 scene as **BUSINESSMAN**]

ALSO: PASSENGERS, DINERS, WORKERS, PATRONS, PEOPLE OF OLD AMSTERDAM, SOLDIERS.

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PART ONE

PRE-TITLES:

1. EXT. AMSTERDAM

FX: IT'S SPRING, 1983. TRAMS CLANK PAST, BELLS CLANGING. TRAFFIC. SEAMLESSLY FOLLOWS ON FROM END OF TV'S 'ARC OF INFINITY'.

DOCTOR, TEGAN AND NYSSA WALKING TOWARDS US.

NYSSA:

So how exactly did you 'get the sack', Tegan?

TEGAN:

(LAUGHS) Oh, it's a long story.

DOCTOR:

I suspected it might be.

FX: MAN RUSHING UP TO THEM, DODGING PEDESTRIANS.

KYLE:

(FAR OFF, RUNNING, CALLING) Tegan! Tegan!

NYSSA:

Do you know that man?

TEGAN:

I'm very much afraid that I do.

KYLE:

(CLOSER) Tegan! Wait!

DOCTOR:

Who is he?

TEGAN:

Kyle.

NYSSA:

Kyle?

TEGAN:

(EMBARRASSED SIGH) My ex.

MUSIC: OPENING THEME.

2. INT. SMALL CAFÉ

FX: HUBBUB OF HALF A DOZEN CUSTOMERS. COFFEE MACHINE.

KYLE:

(RETURNING) Here. Three coffees and one tea.

FX: HE SETS THEM DOWN AND SITS.

TEGAN:

Let's get one thing straight, Kyle. If this is meant to be some sort of grand romantic gesture to win me back it's not going to work.

KYLE:

I think I know you well enough, Tegan, to know that.

TEGAN:

Then what are you doing here? It can hardly be a coincidence.

KYLE:

It is. How could I have possibly known you'd be here?

TEGAN:

My mum might've said something, she's always been soft on you. But it's not up to me to explain it!

NYSSA:

Coincidences do happen, Tegan.

TEGAN:

What, out of all the places in all the world, he just happens to rock up in Amsterdam. Yeah, right!

DOCTOR:

(DRINKING TEA) It's a small world.

TEGAN:

No, it's not, it's an enormous one, but with some people even being on the other side of it isn't far enough!

KYLE:

If you must know, I came here to see the Master.

FX: THE DOCTOR NEARLY DROPS HIS TEA.

DOCTOR:

What!?

KYLE:

The Dutch Master. Rembrandt. Look. (FX: RUSTLE OF TOURIST FLYER) There's a new exhibition opened at the Rijksmuseum.

TEGAN:

I didn't know you had a thing for Rembrandt.

KYLE:

Maybe there's a lot you don't know about me.

TEGAN:

I know enough.

DOCTOR:

Can I take a look at that? I'm a bit of an aficionado.

KYLE:

Sure.

FX: FLYER PASSED OVER.

NYSSA:

Doctor, perhaps we should...

DOCTOR:

Go for a stroll. Yes.

TEGAN:

Anything Kyle has to say he can say in front of you.

DOCTOR:

Yes, but... I'd rather not be present when he does.

NYSSA:

You two clearly have a lot to talk about.

TEGAN:

No we don't.

NYSSA:

Don't worry, we're not going to leave without you.

TEGAN:

You'd better not. Alright, off you go, if you must.

DOCTOR:

Yes, well, we'll leave you to... it.

FX: THEY LEAVE. A BEAT.

TEGAN:

Go on then. Explain.

KYLE:

Alright, yes, when you did your disappearing act, I asked around to find out where you'd gone, and your mum -

TEGAN:

I knew it!

KYLE:

She was worried about you. I was worried about you.

TEGAN:

You don't think me saying that I never wanted to see you again was clear enough?

KYLE:

You were angry.

TEGAN:

Too right I was angry. It's been a month, Kyle, a month since we split up. No, let's not mince words. A month since I dumped you.

KYLE:

I know, but -

TEGAN:

Since then, you've turned up at my flat, you've phoned me all hours of the night -

KYLE:

I want to talk to you, to make you understand -

TEGAN:

We have nothing left to talk about. It's all been said.

KYLE:

Not by me. I want you to give me a chance to explain.

TEGAN:

I'm not interested. You're not going to make me change my mind. (TRIES TO BE KIND) Look, we're just not right for each other. It took me a while to see it, but as soon as I did, I thought it was only fair to tell you, straight away.

KYLE:

I know, and I appreciate that...

TEGAN:

How was I to know you'd planned to propose? I'm not psychic.

KYLE:

It was meant to be a surprise.

TEGAN:

Yes, well, well done, it worked.

KYLE:

I think you won in the 'surprise' stakes.

TEGAN:

You really didn't see it coming?

KYLE:

Of course not. I wouldn't have... if I'd suspected.

TEGAN:

We were never that serious, Kyle. That was the whole problem. You were coming on strong all the time.

KYLE:

I can't help it, Tegan.

TEGAN:

Don't say it.

KYLE:

I love you.

TEGAN:

Well, maybe you do. But I don't love you, and I'm sorry if that makes me a bad person, but it's over. And the sooner you accept that and move on, the better for both of us. (GETS UP TO GO)
Goodbye, Kyle. Have a good life.

FX: SHE LEAVES.

3. EXT. STREET IN AMSTERDAM

FX: DOCTOR AND NYSSA WALKING, SOME PEDESTRIANS.

NYSSA:

Tegan never mentioned a... boyfriend.

DOCTOR:

Well, to be fair, she hasn't really had much of a chance. And if he's in the past tense, so to speak...

NYSSA:

Do you think he could be here by coincidence?

DOCTOR:

Possibly. After all, Omega bumped into Tegan - these things do happen. Maybe he really has just come to see this Rembrandt exhibition.

NYSSA:

Who is Rembrandt?

DOCTOR:

He was a painter. Dutch golden age, keen on dramatic lighting effects and grumpy self-portraits.

NYSSA:

Don't tell me, you've met him.

DOCTOR:

No. Well, not yet. Living a non-linear life, one can never be entirely sure.

FX: HE OPENS LEAFLET.

NYSSA:

If his work is worth travelling halfway around the world to see, he must have been a remarkable man.

DOCTOR:

(READING, DISTRACTED, INTRIGUED) Yes, he was. I say...

NYSSA:

What is it?

DOCTOR:

I recognise most of his work, but I never knew he liked to draw spaceships...

NYSSA:

What?

FX: TEGAN RUNS UP TO THEM, HEELS ON COBBLES.

TEGAN:
There you are!

NYSSA:
You've finished talking to... Kyle?

TEGAN:
Yeah. We didn't have much to say.

NYSSA:
No?

TEGAN:
He wanted me to give him one last chance. I didn't. (NOTICES LEAFLET) What's that?

NYSSA:
It's about the exhibition, of Rembrandt's drawings... of spaceships.

TEGAN:
(LAUGHS) You must've got him mixed up with Da Vinci.

DOCTOR:
Who?

TEGAN:
Da Vinci.

DOCTOR:
You mean Leonardo. Nobody ever called him Da Vinci.

TEGAN:
Doctor. In the last twenty-four hours, I've seen my cousin turned into a zombie, been held hostage by an alien with a henchman that looked suspiciously like a plucked chicken, been on a wild goose chase through Amsterdam, and had my ex-boyfriend turn up out of the blue. The last thing I need is you having a go at me for getting Da Vinci's name wrong!

DOCTOR:
Leonardo's.

TEGAN:
Leonardo's!

NYSSA:
Maybe we could, er, go to this 'Rijkmuseum'?

DOCTOR:

Yes. Tegan's right. Rembrandt didn't draw spaceships. Something very strange must be going on.

4. EXT. STREET OUTSIDE RIJKMUSEUM

FX: DOCTOR AND FRIENDS GET OFF TRAM.

DOCTOR/TEGAN/NYSSA:
(GETTING OFF TRAM)

TEGAN:
What if it's sold out?

DOCTOR:
We shall just have to charm our way in.

FX: DISTANT THUNDER. BEGINS TO RAIN AS THEY WALK.

TEGAN:
(SHIVER) Ugh, great.

NYSSA:
Looks like we made it here just in time.

TEGAN:
You can say that again. It's going to be raining cats and dogs
in a minute.

DOCTOR:
This way, I think. (BEAT) Nyssa? Are you alright?

NYSSA:
Yes. I thought I saw something in the canal. Just out of the
corner of my eye.

TEGAN:
What sort of something?

NYSSA:
I don't know. Nothing. Come on. Let's get inside.

5. INT. GALLERY IN RIJKMUSEUM

FX: RESPECTFUL MURMUR OF TOURISTS.

DOCTOR:

(ENJOYING THE SOUND OF HIS OWN VOICE) What is truly remarkable about this work is that while Rembrandt fulfils his brief to include the faces of all the members of the militia, he also creates a sense of drama, of movement. You could almost believe this was a real moment frozen in time.

TEGAN:

It's a bit gloomy.

DOCTOR:

Gloomy? What you are seeing, Tegan, is the artist's distinctive use of contrapuntal rhythms. You will also note the extensive use of chiaroscuro to bestow a sense of depth, both literally and, of course, psychologically.

NYSSA:

It's very impressive. The faces seem almost alive.

TEGAN:

Doctor, what's 'chiaroscuro'?

DOCTOR:

What? Oh, bold contrasting areas of light and dark that suggest three-dimensionality. Leonardo's innovation, developed by Caravaggio, perfected by Rembrandt. But it's not what we've come to see.

TEGAN:

Speaking of things we didn't come here to see. Over there, by the painting of the woman with the egg basket.

NYSSA:

Kyle! He followed us?

DOCTOR:

Let's not jump to conclusions. He did say he was coming here.

TEGAN:

Nyssa. Do you fancy getting a coffee?

NYSSA:

Well, actually, I just had one -

TEGAN:

I mean, do you fancy keeping me company while I hide in the cafe downstairs?

NYSSA:

Of course. Doctor? (HE'S NOT PAYING ATTENTION) Doctor?

TEGAN:

Oh leave him, he's miles away.

FX: TEGAN AND NYSSA LEAVE DURING THE FOLLOWING:

DOCTOR:

Of course, what's ingenious is Rembrandt's use of colour - not only for emphasis, but also as a signifier; the red of the Captain's sash against his black and white costume represents the city's colours, while the blue and gold of the girl represents the company's coat of arms.

FX: DURING THIS, TOURISTS HAVE GATHERED.

AMERICAN TOURIST:

What about the fella with the drum?

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry?

AMERICAN TOURIST:

You are a tour guide, aren't you? So. What about the fella with the drum?

DOCTOR:

Ah. Well. Yes. I'm very glad you asked me that, actually, because, of course, a drummer wouldn't have been able to afford to have his portrait painted..

FADE OUT DURING THE ABOVE.

6. INT. RIJKMUSEUM CAFÉ

FX: POLITE CONVERSATIONS IN B/G. BUSY.

TEGAN:

(SIPS COFFEE) Lucky to get a table. I guess nobody's keen on going outside and getting themselves soaked.

NYSSA:

So are you going to tell me?

TEGAN:

Tell you what?

NYSSA:

About Kyle. You don't have to, of course.

TEGAN:

No, you might as well know. I met him about a year ago now. After you and the Doctor left me at Heathrow, I took up my job as a stewardess for Air Antipodes. It was on one of the flights I first met him.

FX: INTO FLASHBACK.

7. INT. BOEING 747

FX: GENERAL CHATTER WHICH FALLS SILENT AFTER DING-DONG.

TEGAN: (VOICE AND VIA TANNOY)

Ladies and gentlemen. We will shortly be coming in to land at Sydney Airport. Please could all passengers extinguish any cigarettes, return your seats to a locked and upright position, and check your seat belts are fastened. Thank you.

FX: DING-DONG.

BUSINESSMAN:

(MAKING HIS WAY ALONG AISLE) Excuse me.

TEGAN:

Sir, you will have to return to your seat.

BUSINESSMAN:

Out of my way, I have an urgent meeting, I have to be the first off!

TEGAN:

Sir, we'll be on the ground in a few minutes.

BUSINESSMAN:

I said, young woman, out of my way!

TEGAN:

Please return to your seat, sir.

BUSINESSMAN:

You don't tell me what to do -

TEGAN:

On this plane I do. So sit!

KYLE:

Hey, mate, maybe you should do as she says.

BUSINESSMAN:

This is none of your business, "mate".

KYLE:

Sorry, just trying to help the lady -

TEGAN:

This "lady" doesn't need your help.

BUSINESSMAN:

(PUSHING HER) Get... out...

TEGAN:

Hey! Don't push.

KYLE:

Leave her alone!

BUSINESSMAN:

I said this is none of your business. (SWINGS A PUNCH)

KYLE:

(WHACKED)

FX: HE FALLS, CLATTER OF SEAT TRAY, PASSENGERS REACT, MIXTURE OF HORROR AND DELIGHT.

KYLE:

(OW! MORE SHOCKED THAN HURT)

BUSINESSMAN:

Now, let me pass!

TEGAN:

Alright, you asked for it. (KICKS ON 'IT')

FX: SHE KICKS BUSINESSMAN IN THE SHIN.

BUSINESSMAN:

Oy! My shin! I can't believe it! There's going to be a bruise!

TEGAN:

You should count yourself lucky I didn't aim higher.

BUSINESSMAN:

This is assault. I warn you, I intend to contact the airline and lodge a formal complaint.

TEGAN:

Do whatever you like, just get back in your seat.

BUSINESSMAN:

(RETURNING TO HIS SEAT) You haven't heard the last of this, you can be certain of that.

FX: OUT OF FLASHBACK.

8. INT. RIJKMUSEUM CAFÉ

TEGAN:

And that's how I lost my job.

NYSSA:

It doesn't sound very fair.

TEGAN:

I don't think I was cut out for it. Being polite to complete idiots, not really my strong point.

NYSSA:

No.

TEGAN:

So I was given my marching orders, and who do I find waiting for me outside the office?

FX: INTO FLASHBACK.

9. INT. SYDNEY AIRPORT BUILDING

FX: PLANES TAKING OFF/LANDING IN B/G.

TEGAN:

What are you doing here?

KYLE:

I've come to explain that it wasn't your fault, what happened, that he punched me first.

TEGAN:

I thought I told you, I can fight my own battles. Anyway, you're too late. I've been fired.

KYLE:

What? Then I should definitely go in, and -

TEGAN:

Don't you dare. The guy's agreed to drop his complaint if I go, while I get three months' pay and a glowing reference.

KYLE:

So no regrets?

TEGAN:

I don't know. I wish I'd poured a drink over his head while I had the chance.

KYLE:

(LAUGHS) Speaking of drinks, could I buy you one? If you don't have any other plans?

TEGAN:

Not for the next three months, no.

KYLE:

Well, then. Give me a chance to apologise.

TEGAN:

You have nothing to apologise for. What you did, I suppose it was... quite sweet.

KYLE:

Alright. To celebrate, your change of career.

TEGAN:

That sounds more like it. What's your name, by the way?

FX: THEY WALK AWAY TOGETHER.

KYLE:

Kyle.

TEGAN:

I'm Tegan. So, what do you do?

KYLE:

Oh, imports, exports, all very dull...

FX: OUT OF FLASHBACK.

10. INT. RIJKMUSEUM CAFÉ

TEGAN:

So we went for a drink, we got on okay, but I thought that was that. And then —

FX: INTO FLASHBACK.

11. INT. SYDNEY SHOPPING CENTRE

FX: MUZAK. ESCALATORS. SHOPPERS.

KYLE:
Tegan!

TEGAN:
Kyle, what are you doing here?

KYLE:
Just doing a bit of shopping on my lunch break. You?

TEGAN:
What else does one do in a shopping centre?

KYLE:
Ah. Yes. Good point.

TEGAN:
I mean, I don't mean to be rude, but -

KYLE:
Tell you what, why don't we grab a coffee. Unless you're meeting someone or -

TEGAN:
No, I'm not meeting anyone. (SOFTENS) Oh, alright. One coffee. What's the worst that could happen?

FX: THEY WALK AWAY.

KYLE:
Do you fancy trying the new Italian place, they do cappuccinos, espressos -

FX: OUT OF FLASHBACK.

12. INT. RIJKMUSEUM CAFÉ

TEGAN:

I didn't really think anything of it, it was nice to see him, but then it started happening more and more. We just kept bumping into each other for some reason. Like it was fate.

FX: INTO FLASHBACK.

13. INT. INDIAN RESTAURANT

FX: INDIAN MUSIC FROM A 70S BOLLYWOOD MUSICAL.

KYLE:
Tegan?!

TEGAN:
Kyle. What are you doing here?

KYLE:
(AT THE SAME TIME AS TEGAN) What are you doing here? (THEY BOTH LAUGH)

TEGAN:
You first.

KYLE:
It's a bit embarrassing, but I was supposed to be, ah, meeting someone. Only she hasn't turned up.

TEGAN:
A girlfriend?

KYLE:
More of a first date. Or not, as it turns out.

TEGAN:
Join the club.

KYLE:
What?

TEGAN:
I've been stood up.

KYLE:
Oh. I'm sorry to hear that.

TEGAN:
You don't sound very sorry.

KYLE:
Well, I just thought, I don't fancy walking back to an empty flat with my tail between my legs, we do have a table booked, would you fancy maybe keeping me company?

TEGAN:
You mean, have dinner?

KYLE:
If you don't mind?

TEGAN:

No. You see, I'm pleased that your date didn't turn up too.

KYLE:

I never said I was pleased.

TEGAN:

Yeah, but you are, though, aren't you?

KYLE:

A bit. Yes. We'll just have to show them what they were missing, won't we?

FX: OUT OF FLASHBACK.

14. INT. RIJKMUSEUM CAFÉ

TEGAN:

I mean, he was nice. Charming, in a way.

NYSSA:

I saw him, he's very good-looking.

TEGAN:

If you like that sort of thing. Which, I admit, I do.

NYSSA:

(LAUGHS)

TEGAN:

I had a Paul Newman poster on my bedroom wall, alright!

NYSSA:

So you started seeing each other?

TEGAN:

Just as friends. You know, someone to go to the cinema with,
someone to take to a party -

FX: INTO FLASHBACK.

15. INT. KITCHEN

FX: A PARTY. CHAT, LAUGHTER. TEGAN AND KYLE ARE IN KITCHEN SO PARTY NOISE COMES AND GOES AS PEOPLE ENTER AND LEAVE TO FETCH DRINKS.

TEGAN:
I still don't know what it is you do.

KYLE:
It's really quite magnificently dull.

TEGAN:
Yes, but you must have a job title. How high up are you?

KYLE:
Fairly high-ish.

TEGAN:
Fairly high-ish?

KYLE:
It's my own business. So I'm sort of the managing director.

TEGAN:
And what exactly do you import and export?

KYLE:
Luxury cars. Speedboats, yachts -

TEGAN:
Kyle. Are you loaded?

KYLE:
Well, it depends. You haven't seen my flat, have you?

TEGAN:
No.

KYLE:
Beulah St Wharf. View of the bridge, the opera house. Open invitation, anytime you want.

TEGAN:
I might just take you up on that.

KYLE:
So what did you do, before you became a stewardess?

TEGAN:
Oh, nothing much.

KYLE:
Nothing much?

TEGAN:
I travelled. With a couple of friends.

KYLE:
Did you go anywhere nice?

TEGAN:
(LAUGHS) Very, very rarely.

KYLE:
So who were they, these friends of yours?

TEGAN:
Oh, it doesn't matter. I'm never going to see them again.

KYLE:
You might. I mean -

TEGAN:
No. It was like another life. Never to return. Can we talk about something else?

KYLE:
We could dance.

TEGAN:
I don't dance. Well, I do a mean Charleston, but, no. There is one thing I'm good at, though.

KYLE:
What?

TEGAN:
This. (SHE KISSES HIM)

FX: OUT OF FLASHBACK.

16. INT. RIJKMUSEUM CAFÉ

TEGAN:

So we started dating. It was fun at first, I mean, he could afford all the finest restaurants, front row seats at the theatre.

NYSSA:

That's not really a reason for seeing someone.

TEGAN:

I know... but it doesn't hurt. And he was fun too. A laugh, you know. Didn't take himself too seriously.

NYSSA:

So what went wrong?

TEGAN:

Hard to say. It's not like someone flicked a switch. It sounds like a cliché... but I think the problem wasn't with him, it was with me.

17. INT. GALLERY IN RIJKMUSEUM

FX: A CROWD HAS GATHERED AROUND THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR:

So the trees in the distance are caught in the light, while the figures nearby are hidden in shadow and almost impressionistic, capturing not just the sunset, but the very atmosphere of the moment. And that, I would suggest, was Rembrandt's genius.

FX: CROWD APPLAUDS THEN DISPERSES.

KYLE:

(APPROACHING) You're quite the expert, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Not really. It's just a question of saying what you see. If you're looking for Tegan, she's not here.

KYLE:

I thought, if I came all this way, she might let me explain, but...

DOCTOR:

Yes. Tegan's not the easiest person to explain to, in my experience.

KYLE:

We were happy for two months. And then it all started to go wrong.

DOCTOR:

I'd gathered.

KYLE:

No matter what I did, no matter how hard I tried to be the man she wanted, she just seemed to get more and more irritated.

18. INT. RIJKMUSEUM CAFÉ

TEGAN:

He just got more and more irritating.

NYSSA:

But why?

TEGAN:

Because... he was too nice. Too perfect.

NYSSA:

That doesn't make sense.

TEGAN:

I'm not claiming it does, it's just that everything he did was whatever he thought I wanted. He never thought for himself. It drove me up the wall!

FX: INTO FLASHBACK.

19. EXT. KYLE'S FLAT

FX: A BALCONY AT NIGHT. TOOTS AND CHUGS AS BOATS GO BY.

TEGAN:
You're going to have to take them back.

KYLE:
But you said you wanted to go to the concert, I checked.

TEGAN:
I know, you weren't very subtle.

KYLE:
What's the matter, don't you like Elton John?

TEGAN:
It's not that. I can't have you spending money on me all the time. It... puts me in your debt.

KYLE:
But I want to buy you things.

TEGAN:
But I don't want you to! I don't need you to. Look. I know I'm being unreasonable, but -

KYLE:
It's alright. I don't mind. I forgive you!

TEGAN:
(AAARGH!) That's just it! You should be angry! You should be... putting your foot down. You never fight back!

KYLE:
But why would I want to do that?

TEGAN:
Because I'm not always right and I need someone to tell me when I'm wrong!

KYLE:
I'm sorry -

TEGAN:
And stop apologising! (BEAT, THEN TO HERSELF) Good grief.

KYLE:
I just thought, you know, the concert's six months away, if I didn't get them now, it would sell out.

TEGAN:

Yeah, but what makes you think we'll still be together?

FX: OUT OF FLASHBACK.

20. INT. STAIRWELL IN RIJKMUSEUM

KYLE:

It seemed that nothing I did would please her.

DOCTOR:

I know the feeling. (READS SIGN) 'Special collection'. Up here.

FX: THEY CLIMB STAIRS.

KYLE:

What do you mean?

DOCTOR:

Some people are only happy when they have something to complain about.

KYLE:

That doesn't make sense.

DOCTOR:

Yes, well. You know Tegan better than me.

KYLE:

I thought I did. But it turns out I didn't know her at all.

FX: INTO FLASHBACK.

21. EXT. KYLE'S FLAT

TEGAN:

I said, what makes you think we'll still be together?

KYLE:

Well, this isn't quite the moment I had in mind, I was going to ask you tonight at the restaurant, but... well...

TEGAN:

Oh no, don't you dare! Don't you dare get down on one knee!

KYLE:

What?

TEGAN:

This isn't what I want. If you knew me at all, Kyle, you'd know this was the complete opposite!

KYLE:

I'm not a mind-reader.

TEGAN:

No, you're not. That's abundantly clear. It's a pity. Because... if you were, it would save me having to say what I'm about to say.

FX: OUT OF FLASHBACK.

22. INT. RIJKMUSEUM CAFÉ

DINERS:

(GROWING DISQUIET IN B/G, FX: PEOPLE GETTING UP TO LEAVE)

TEGAN:

I know I handled it badly. But... all that time, I never really knew him.

NYSSA:

It sounds like he didn't really know you.

TEGAN:

I could never be honest with him. I never told him about the TARDIS, and you and the Doctor.

NYSSA:

Would he have believed you?

TEGAN:

Probably. That's the thing. He'd hang on my every word. Sometimes I'd even lie to him just to see if he'd notice. Nothing. (REACTS) Ugh!

NYSSA:

What is it?

TEGAN:

My feet, they're wet... the floor, it's flooded!

DINERS:

(IN B/G, THEY HAVE A SIMILAR REACTION)

NYSSA:

There must be a leak somewhere.

TEGAN:

You don't say.

FX: FOOTSTEPS, SPLASHING. PEOPLE ARE LEAVING.

NYSSA:

It's getting deeper. Where's it all coming from?

TEGAN:

We can't hang around here. Come on. Let's find the Doctor.

FX: THEY LEAVE

23. INT. STAIRWELL IN RIJKMUSEUM

FX: THEY'RE WALKING UP STAIRS. RAIN LASHING ON WINDOWS.

DOCTOR:

Ah. Here we are. "Special collection".

FX: THEY PASS THROUGH DOORS. QUIET, CARPETED ROOM.

DOCTOR:

I say this is most interesting. Are you actually interested in Rembrandt, at all?

KYLE:

A little. I've dealt in art, paintings in the past.

DOCTOR:

Did you know he drew spaceships?

KYLE:

No.

DOCTOR:

So it's not general knowledge. (TO HIMSELF) A new development.

KYLE:

What?

DOCTOR:

Take a look at that sketch, dated 1658. Anything strike you as odd?

KYLE:

It's not in his normal style. I mean, it's highly detailed, but more like a... schematic diagram.

DOCTOR:

Precisely. That's what these are. You see that? That's a gravity warp drive. And that? That's a focus resonator.

KYLE:

I don't understand.

DOCTOR:

Nor do I, not yet. But not only has Rembrandt been drawing blueprints of spaceships, but if somebody followed them, they would actually work!

24. INT. MODERN ART GALLERY IN RIJKMUSEUM

FX: WE ENTER WITH TEGAN AND NYSSA. RAIN LASHING ON WINDOWS.
DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THEM, MUFFLING STORM.

NYSSA:
What's all this?

TEGAN:
"Modern art".

NYSSA:
Sculptures?

TEGAN:
If you can call them that. Not really my sort of thing.

NYSSA:
No?

TEGAN:
I prefer it when you look at something, you can tell what it
is.

FX: THEY PAUSE BY A TRICKLING WATER FEATURE.

NYSSA:
Some of the sculptures are quite ingenious, though. This
statue, for instance.

TEGAN:
What about it? It's just a goblin or demon or something.

NYSSA:
But look at it. It appears to be made out of running water.

TEGAN:
It's just glass. There'll be an explanation on the card.

NYSSA:
What card?

TEGAN:
There's always a white card, by the floor, saying what it's
called and who made it.

NYSSA:
Tegan. There isn't a white card.

TEGAN:
What, but there must be -

FX: STATUE MOVES, SPLOSHING EFFECT.

NYSSA:
(SURPRISED)

TEGAN:
Nyssa?

NYSSA:
It moved. It tried to reach out and grab me. (FX: IT MOVES AGAIN, MORE SPLOSHING) It's alive!

NIX:
(GURGLING ALIEN VOICE, INDECIPHERABLE BABBLE - LIKE SOMEONE GARGLING, TALKING UNDERWATER. MENACING, BELLIGERENT - WOKEN UP IN A MEAN MOOD)

FX: STATUE MOVES AGAIN, WALKING. SPLOSH! SPLOSH!

TEGAN:
I don't know what it is, but it's not one of the exhibits. Run!

FX: THEY RUN. THE CREATURE LURCHES AFTER THEM.

25. INT. STAIRWELL IN RIJKMUSEUM

FX: RAIN LASHING ON WINDOWS, RUMBLES OF THUNDER.

KYLE:

But how could Rembrandt know how a spaceship worked?

DOCTOR:

That's just it. He couldn't.

FX: TEGAN AND NYSSA RUNNING UP STAIRS.

TEGAN:

(CALLS OUT) Doctor!

DOCTOR:

Tegan, Nyssa, what is it?

NYSSA:

We're being followed.

DOCTOR:

Followed?

TEGAN:

By some sort of creature made out of water!

KYLE:

What did you say?

TEGAN:

Oh, you're here.

KYLE:

I wasn't following you if that's what you - [were]

FX: SLOSHING OF NIX APPROACHING.

NIX:

(AGGRESSIVE)

NYSSA:

Down there!

DOCTOR:

Yes, I see it. Most extraordinary.

KYLE:

What in heaven's name is that?

DOCTOR:

I have absolutely no idea, but it's coming this way.

KYLE:

I have an idea. (FX: GRABS A FIRE EXTINGUISHER)

TEGAN:

A fire extinguisher? Great plan. It's made of water, bozo.

FX: HE FIRES AT THE CREATURE. IT CRACKLES AND CREAKS AS IT FREEZES.

NIX:

(SURPRISED, IN PAIN AS IT FREEZES)

KYLE:

There!

TEGAN:

You froze it! But how?

DOCTOR:

When pressurized C O 2 is released, the expansion results in rapid cooling due to the Joule-Thomson effect. So now it's frozen solid.

FX: CREAK AND TINKLE OF ICE MELTING.

NYSSA:

Not quite. It's melting.

DOCTOR:

Then I suggest we take this opportunity to get out of here... Kyle, keep that extinguisher in case we meet any more of these creatures.

FX: THEY HEAD OUT.

26. EXT. STREET OUTSIDE RIJKMUSEUM

FX: HEAVY RAIN POURING DOWN. DOOR OPENS, DOCTOR AND CO RUN OUT.

TEGAN:

(RECOILING FROM RAIN) It's like a monsoon. We'll get soaked!

DOCTOR:

This rain isn't a naturally occurring phenomenon.

TEGAN:

What do you mean?

FX: SPLOSH AND GURGLE OF NIX APPROACHING.

NIX:

(BURSTING INTO LIFE WITH MENACING ROAR, SIGHTING THEIR VICTIMS)

KYLE:

Look. More of those creatures.

NYSSA:

They're forming... out of the rain.

DOCTOR:

Back to the TARDIS, I think. Nyssa, Tegan, do you know the way?

NYSSA:

I think so.

DOCTOR:

Good. We can split up. Kyle, you stick with me.

TEGAN:

Alright. Good luck.

DOCTOR:

You too. Now, run!

NYSSA:

This way!

FX: TEGAN AND NYSSA RUN OFF.

DOCTOR:

Right. Kyle. Follow me!

FX: THEY RUN.

27. EXT. STREET IN AMSTERDAM

FX: TEGAN AND NYSSA RUNNING. RAIN POURING DOWN INTO CANAL.

TEGAN:

Are you sure this is the right way? All these canals look the same to me!

NYSSA:

I'm trying to work out our optimum route... To get back to the TARDIS, we must cross that bridge.

TEGAN:

Are you sure?

NYSSA:

Yes, I think so. Why?

TEGAN:

Look at the river.

FX: SPLASH AND GURGLE OF NIX, LIKE WATER RUSHING OUT OF PIPES.

NYSSA:

More of those creatures. They're trying to cut off our way back to the TARDIS!

28. EXT. STREET IN AMSTERDAM

FX: DOCTOR AND KYLE RUN, PURSUED BY CREATURES.

DOCTOR:
Come on! We have to keep moving!

KYLE:
(FX: STOPS FOR A BREATHER) It's no use, those things are everywhere.

DOCTOR:
Every canal, every storm drain, every dripping gutter. You may be right. But we can't give up!

KYLE:
We're just drawing them off, aren't we? That's the plan. So Tegan and Nyssa can get away.

DOCTOR:
Hopefully. Whatever they are, it seems to be us they're after.

KYLE:
What makes you think that?

DOCTOR:
They're not showing any interest in the local population, they're not attacking them, they're acting as if they're not there. And I don't think them turning up here and now is a coincidence. No. They've come here for a specific reason – and that reason is something to do with me.

FX: GURGLE OF DRAIN, NIX WHOOSHES OUT.

KYLE:
Doctor! Watch out!

FX: SPLOSH OF CREATURE NEARBY – A SWIRLING, RUSHING TORRENT.

DOCTOR:
It's no good. We're surrounded. (TO NIX) We mean you no harm. What are you?

NIX:
(INCOHERENT BABBLE, THEN) We are the Nix.

DOCTOR:
(TO NIX) What do you want?

NIX:
To stop you.

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

REPRISE:

DOCTOR:

It's no good. We're surrounded. (TO NIX) We mean you no harm. What are you?

NIX:

(INCOHERENT BABBLE, THEN) We are the Nix.

DOCTOR:

(TO NIX) What do you want?

NIX:

To stop you.

CONTINUES INTO:

29. EXT. STREET IN AMSTERDAM [CONTINUOUS]

FX: FIRE EXTINGUISHER. THREE NIX CRACKLE AS THEY FREEZE.

NIX:

(HOWLS OF SURPRISE/PAIN AS THEY ARE FROZEN)

KYLE:

Now, Doctor. We should go.

DOCTOR:

Yes... (HEADING OFF) Pity. Just as it was getting chatty.

FX: THEY RUN.

30. EXT. STREET IN AMSTERDAM

FX: NIX RISING OUT OF WATER IN DISTANCE, WHOOSH! WHOOSH!

TEGAN:

It's no good. We'll never make it across the bridge.

FX: NYSSA GRABS A BIKE — BELL JINGLES.

NYSSA:

We might. Can you ride one of these vehicles?

TEGAN:

Of course. It's as easy as riding a... bike.

NYSSA:

Good. Because I won't have much time to learn.

TEGAN:

Sorry. You're stealing these bikes so we can make a speedy getaway?

NYSSA:

Do you have a problem with that?

TEGAN:

No, just checking you didn't. Fortunately everybody seems to staying indoors. (FX: CLIMBS ONTO BIKE) Okay, you turn these pedals, and the faster you go, the easier it is to keep your balance.

FX: NYSSA GETS ONTO BIKE.

NYSSA:

I understand the principle, it's the practice I'm not sure about.

FX: TEGAN PUSHES OFF.

TEGAN:

Just try not to ride into a canal.

FX: NYSSA PUSHES OFF.

NYSSA:

(TENTATIVE CYCLING) I'll do my best...

FX: THEY CYCLE AWAY, BELLS JINGLING, NIX SPLOSHING AFTER THEM.

31. EXT. STREET IN AMSTERDAM

FX: DOCTOR AND KYLE RUN TOWARDS US.

DOCTOR:
Here we are!

FX: DOCTOR UNLOCKS DOOR.

KYLE:
You're going to phone for the Police?

FX: DOCTOR OPENS DOOR.

DOCTOR:
Not quite. Get in.

KYLE:
Shouldn't we be trying to leave?

DOCTOR:
Take a look inside, it should all be fairly self-explanatory.

FX: CONTINUOUS AS THEY ENTER TARDIS.

32. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM (CONTINUOUS)

FX: B/G HUM. DOCTOR AND KYLE ENTER.

KYLE:

...how can all this, fit into a little box?

DOCTOR:

You're not the first person to ask that question.

FX: HE OPERATES CONTROLS, OPENS SCANNER.

KYLE:

We're safe from those things in here?

DOCTOR:

Safe is a relative term. We're certainly safer in here than we were out there. (REACTS TO SCANNER) Ah, Tegan and Nyssa are on their way. Where did they get those bicycles?

KYLE:

The Nix are out there too. Look!

DOCTOR:

Come on, Tegan! Nyssa! Come on! (BEAT) I'd stand clear of the doors if I were you, Kyle -

FX: BELLS RINGING, TEGAN AND NYSSA CYCLE INTO THROUGH THE MAIN DOORS AND COME TO A HALT.

TEGAN:

Made it!

NYSSA:

(DISMOUNTING) Just about.

KYLE:

Tegan!

TEGAN:

(DISMOUNTING) Oh no. Who let you in?

FX: DOCTOR CLOSES DOORS.

DOCTOR:

I did, I'm afraid.

TEGAN:

Well, you can let him right back out again.

NYSSA:

Are you sure that's wise, with those things out there?

TEGAN:

It's not him they're after.

FX: DOCTOR BEGINS PRESSING CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

But we can't be sure they'll leave him alone either. Now that they've seen him with me they may consider him guilty by association.

KYLE:

What is all this?

TEGAN:

The TARDIS. It's a spaceship.

KYLE:

What?!

TEGAN:

It travels through time and space.

KYLE:

Oh. But... how?

TEGAN:

On a wing and a prayer, usually.

DOCTOR:

Tegan. It may be a while before it's safe for Kyle to leave. Why not take him to your room and continue your explanation there?

KYLE:

You mean there's more to this place?

FX: TEGAN OPENS INTERIOR DOOR.

TEGAN:

(RELUCTANTLY) Through here.

KYLE:

This is... incredible. You never mentioned any of this!

TEGAN:

(LEAVING) Well, in my defense, you never asked.

FX: INTERIOR DOOR CLOSES.

NYSSA:
What about those creatures?

FX: TARDIS TAKES OFF.

DOCTOR:
"The Nix". Hopefully they will give up and go home now that we've dematerialized.

NYSSA:
Go home?

DOCTOR:
(FX: BUTTONS PRESSED) There's no sign of them on TARDIS sensors. They must've dispersed back into the canals.

NYSSA:
Doctor. How can water be... alive?

DOCTOR:
Not sure. Some people believe water can retain molecular memories... And you've heard of a stream of consciousness.

NYSSA:
(ADMONISHING) I was being serious.

DOCTOR:
In answer to your question, I don't know but would very much like to find out.

33. INT. TEGAN'S ROOM IN TARDIS

FX: TEGAN LEADS KYLE IN.

KYLE:
This place is unbelievable.

FX: TEGAN SITS ON BED.

TEGAN:
You get used to it.

KYLE:
And this is your room?

TEGAN:
Was. I shared it with Nyssa. Looks like she had a bit of a clear-out. I suppose I've been gone for quite a while.

KYLE:
So when you travelled with the Doctor and Nyssa, where did you go?

TEGAN:
All over. Alien planets. Spaceships. Ireland. England in the twenties. Even the Great Fire of London.

KYLE:
And you never thought to tell me?

TEGAN:
Everybody has their secrets. It was... a conversation I didn't want to have.

KYLE:
But why, didn't you trust me?

TEGAN:
It's not that. It's that... I'm not the same person now that I was then.

KYLE:
No? Looks to me that this is who you really are.

TEGAN:
Maybe you're right. Maybe I have been kidding myself.

KYLE:
I'm beginning to think I never knew you at all.

TEGAN:
That's probably the truest thing you've ever said.

34. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

FX: DOCTOR PRESSING BUTTONS.

NYSSA:
What are you doing?

DOCTOR:
Refocusing the scanner on the TARDIS interior.

NYSSA:
You can look into the rooms?

DOCTOR:
(OFFENDED) Only in the direst of emergencies.

FX: TEGAN AND KYLE ON SCANNER. THEY'RE WALKING DOWN CORRIDOR,
HE OPENS A DOOR TO PEER IN.

KYLE: (ON SCANNER)
How many rooms are in here?

TEGAN: (ON SCANNER)
Too many if you ask me. It goes on forever. Come on, time we
got back to the control room, see if it's safe for you to go -

FX: AUDIO FADES OUT. DOCTOR PRESSES MORE SWITCHES.

DOCTOR:
Commencing biological scan.

FX: SCAN STARTS.

NYSSA:
You think Kyle might be an alien?

DOCTOR:
I think it's worth making sure... When you spoke to him, did
anything strike you as unusual?

NYSSA:
No. He seemed... perfectly agreeable.

DOCTOR:
Almost too perfect. Have you ever heard of mirroring?

NYSSA:
The subconscious imitation of speech patterns and non-verbal
signals to build rapport.

DOCTOR:
Yes. But Kyle seemed to be making a concerted effort...

FX: SCAN ENDS.

NYSSA:

Well? What does it say?

DOCTOR:

(LYING VERY CONVINCINGLY) Human. One hundred percent.

NYSSA:

That's a relief. I doubt Tegan would be very pleased to find out that her former boyfriend was an alien.

FX: INTERIOR DOOR OPENS, TEGAN AND KYLE ENTERS.

TEGAN:

Doctor, is it safe for Kyle to leave yet?

NYSSA:

You're too late.

KYLE:

What do you mean?

NYSSA:

We're no longer in your time zone.

TEGAN:

What? You could've told me! So where are we now?

FX: TARDIS LANDS.

DOCTOR:

With any luck, Amsterdam, 1658.

FX: SCANNER ON. SOUNDS OF AMSTERDAM IN 1658 - WORKERS, GULLS, HORSE-DRAWN CARTS, CHURCH BELLS.

KYLE:

You mean, we've travelled into the past?

TEGAN:

Full marks, give the boy a badge.

KYLE:

I'm sorry, I'm new to this.

DOCTOR:

The Dutch Golden Age. At this point in time the Netherlands is the world's biggest trading power, enjoying unprecedented prosperity.

KYLE:

You've come here to find out why Rembrandt was drawing spaceships?

DOCTOR:

Yes. Seemed the simplest thing, just to pop by and ask.

FX: HE PRESSES BUTTONS.

KYLE:

You talk like you do this sort of thing all the time!

TEGAN:

He does.

DOCTOR:

Just need to check for signs of alien technology, energy traces, anything out of the ordinary. (FX: SEES READOUT) Now that is odd.

NYSSA:

What is?

DOCTOR:

It's all entirely normal.

FX: OPENS DOOR.

DOCTOR:

Well, Kyle. How do you fancy experiencing history first-hand?

35. EXT. STREET IN OLD AMSTERDAM

FX: IN 1658. WORKERS UNLOADING BARRELS, GULLS, HORSES CLIP-CLOPPING BY. DOCTOR CLOSES AND LOCKS UP TARDIS BEHIND THEM.

KYLE:

Tegan. Why is the TARDIS a "Police Box"?

TEGAN:

It's a disguise. Don't ask the Doctor to explain.

KYLE:

Why not?

TEGAN:

Because he will.

FX: DOCTOR AND NYSSA ARE A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY.

DOCTOR:

We're too late for Descartes - but on the plus side we're arrived during one of the rare intervals where they aren't actually at war.

FX: COMMOTION FROM WORKERS IN DISTANCE.

GLAUBER:

It's young Isaac, bring him over here. Quick, you!

WORKERS:

What's wrong with him/I think he's dead/What's happened (ETC)

NYSSA:

Someone's been hurt.

TEGAN:

Or worse.

DOCTOR:

(APPROACHING THE WORKERS) Let me through. I'm a doctor.

GLAUBER:

You're too late, sir, he's dead.

DOCTOR:

I'll be the judge of that. - No pulse. Fixed dilated pupils. Lungs... full of water. He's drowned. Very recently, too.

GLAUBER:

I was only talking to him, half an hour since, as were unloading one of the fluyts just arrived from the East Indies.

KYLE:

He must've fallen into the canal.

GLAUBER:

But he could swim, strong as any man.

TEGAN:

Maybe if he hit his head...

DOCTOR:

No signs of injury. (TO GLAUBER) Tell me. Where precisely was this man when you found him?

GLAUBER:

One of the young dockhands found him, over by the New Church.

DOCTOR:

On dry land. And his body and clothes are dry. But he's only been dead for twenty minutes.

NYSSA:

So what do you think happened to him?

DOCTOR:

I think he was killed by something that can force water into a man's lungs before he can call for help.

WORKERS:

Ain't natural/Evil spirits/Devil's work/Keep away (AD-LIB)

GLAUBER:

I reckon you should leave him be, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Interesting. You don't disbelieve me, do you? Any of you? No... You've seen this before, haven't you?

GLAUBER:

Not in front of the men. It's bad enough, with all the rumours.

DOCTOR:

Rumours? What rumours?

GLAUBER:

There's a Tavern on the corner, The Three Bottles. I'll meet you there. (TO HIS MEN) Alright, carry him indoors and we'll make him decent... You, lad, go and summon the watch. The rest of you, get back to work!

TEGAN:

Those creatures we saw in 1983, they're here as well?

DOCTOR:

In the rivers and canals that interweave the city. Which means
nowhere in Amsterdam is safe.

36. INT. THREE BOTTLES TAVERN

FX: EARLY EVENING CROWD. BUSY BUT NOT ROWDY.

KYLE:

(RETURNING WITH DRINKS) Here. It's the nearest thing I could get to fruit juice, I'm afraid.

TEGAN:

Well at least there's nothing floating in it.

NYSSA:

Doctor. If the Nix are in this time period, why are they still here in three centuries' time?

DOCTOR:

I daresay the answer will present itself. Looks like we have company!

FX: GLAUBER JOINS THEM.

KYLE:

Can I get you anything, a drink?

GLAUBER:

A bowl of hot soup, if you're buying.

KYLE:

Bowl of soup, right. (HEADS OFF)

NYSSA:

We're very sorry about your... colleague.

GLAUBER:

He's not the first we've lost. Three dockhands in the past month, all gone the same way.

DOCTOR:

Your men mentioned evil spirits. Tell me, have you ever heard of a race of creatures called the Nix?

FX: PIPES GURGLE IN B/G, NOT NOTICEABLE AT FIRST.

GLAUBER:

I know the name. My grandmother used to tell me stories, they sang songs which lured maidens into the rivers to drown.

DOCTOR:

But the creatures your men are afraid of don't sing songs, do they?

GLAUBER:

Not that I've heard.

NYSSA:

Have you seen them?

GLAUBER:

No-one has and lived. Isaac said he had, just this morning - and you saw what happened to him.

TEGAN:

We've seen them, the Nix.

GLAUBER:

Then you're living on borrowed time.

DOCTOR:

So you have no idea why they're here?

GLAUBER:

(SHRUGS) Folk come to Amsterdam from all around.

TEGAN:

Including outer space, apparently.

NYSSA:

Doctor. You said this country was the one of the most powerful nations in the world.

DOCTOR:

I take your point. Where else would you go if you wanted to be at the centre of things? Where history hangs in the balance...

FX: BY NOW, GURGLING IS NOTICEABLE.

PATRONS:

(REACTS WITH FEAR AND CONCERN)

KYLE:

(RETURNING) Doctor. Something happening's at the bar.

TEGAN:

Sounds like they're having trouble with their plumbing.

NYSSA:

The pipes?

DOCTOR:

Oh no.

FX: THERE IS A WHOOSH! OF WATER, LIKE A PIPE BURSTING

PATRONS:
(SCREAMS OF ALARM AND FEAR)

GLAUBER:
One of the spirits. It's here!

FX: PEOPLE START TO RUN.

NYSSA:
It must be after us.

DOCTOR:
Everybody! Get out! Run for your lives! (TO TEGAN) That includes you, Nyssa, Tegan, Kyle.

TEGAN:
What?

DOCTOR:
I'm going to try to talk to it. And in the likely event that that doesn't deter it, I'd like for you to be as far away as possible.

TEGAN:
We'll meet you at Rembrandt's house, I think I know the way.

DOCTOR:
Yes, if you like. Now go!

FX: THEY LEAVE AS NIX CAUSES MORE HAVOC, UPTURNING TABLES, WATER WHOOSHING ABOUT.

KYLE:
Doctor, I don't have the fire extinguisher.

DOCTOR:
Quite right. It would be terribly anachronistic. (BEAT) I thought I told you to go.

KYLE:
I thought I'd stay and help.

DOCTOR:
Well, let's just cross our fingers and hope it doesn't intend to kill us!

FX: WHOOSH OF WATER.

37. EXT. STREET IN OLD AMSTERDAM

FX: PEOPLE OF OLD AMSTERDAM FLEEING FROM TAVERN INCLUDING NYSSA AND TEGAN. THEY RUN TOWARDS US.

TEGAN:

It's like being ambushed by a water cannon!

NYSSA:

At least we're safe out here.

GLAUBER:

That's them, those two women there!

FX: GUARDS APPROACH.

GLAUBER:

Seize them!

TEGAN:

(GRABBED) Hey, what's going on?

NYSSA:

(GRABBED) Let us go!

GLAUBER:

Now why we would we do that, when you are clearly alien spies.

NYSSA:

You think we're aliens?

GLAUBER:

You were asking questions about the spirits. No citizen of Amsterdam would dare.

TEGAN:

A trap, it was all a trap!

NYSSA:

But what about the Doctor? He's still in there with that creature.

GLAUBER:

The Doctor is beyond our help now. Arquebusiers. Conduct them to East India House!

FX: TEGAN AND NYSSA HAULED AWAY.

TEGAN:

(STRUGGLING) We're not aliens!

GLAUBER:

Don't lie. It's obvious from your accents that you are English.

NYSSA:

(DRAGGED AWAY) You think we sound English?

TEGAN:

(DRAGGED AWAY) How dare you! I'm Australian!

38. INT. THREE BOTTLES TAVERN

FX: DOCTOR, KYLE AND NIX ARE ONLY ONES LEFT INSIDE. NIX IS FIRING JETS OF WATER, KNOCKING OVER TABLES, CHAIRS, JUGS.

DOCTOR:
Listen to me. We mean you no harm.

FX: VIOLENT WHOOSH OF WATER.

DOCTOR:
And I wish the feeling was mutual.

KYLE:
It's trying to kill us!

DOCTOR:
But why? I'd hate to die not knowing. (TO NIX) Why do you want to stop me?

FX: NIX CALMS DOWN, BUBBLING, GARGLING, SLOSHING.

NIX:
We do not wish to stop you.

DOCTOR:
Don't you know who I am?

NIX:
You are not known to us.

DOCTOR:
Interesting. Then what are you doing on Earth?

NIX:
Investigation and elimination.

DOCTOR:
Of what? The human race?

NIX:
The human race are incidental.

KYLE:
But you've been killing people.

NIX:
Any attempt to impede our mission will result in collateral fatalities.

DOCTOR:
What are you 'investigating'?

NIX:
You intend to impede our mission.

DOCTOR:
No! If anything, I'll help you, if it avoids unnecessary deaths.

KYLE:
Doctor, I have an idea.

DOCTOR:
Not now.

KYLE:
The soup cauldron by the fire, it's boiling hot.

FX: KYLE LIFTS BUBBLING, SLOSHING SOUP.

DOCTOR:
I said, not now. (TO NIX) Look. I'm a visitor, like you -

FX: KYLE HEAVES SOUP.

KYLE:
Get a taste of this!

FX: SOUP HITS NIX. IT TURNS TO STEAM! WHOOSH!

NIX:
(HOWLS IN PAIN)

FX: NIX RETREATS, HISSING LIKE A KETTLE.

KYLE:
No, you didn't like that, did you? It's giving up, retreating into the pipe. Thanks for keeping it busy, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
And when it recovers, it's going to be convinced we're a threat, and definitely try to kill us!

KYLE:
Oh. I hadn't thought of that.

39. INT. OFFICE IN EAST INDIA HOUSE

FX: TEGAN AND NYSSA SHOWN IN.

TEGAN/NYSSA:
(RELEASED BY GUARDS)

GLAUBER:
Sit. And wait.

FX: THEY SIT.

TEGAN:
What for? Christmas?

FX: DOOR OPENS.

GLAUBER:
(ACKNOWLEDGING) Mayor Polsbroek.

POLSBROEK:
Thank you, Captain Glauber. I'll take it from here. If you would care to wait outside?

GLAUBER:
Yes, sir.

FX: GLAUBER LEAVES, CLOSING HEAVY WOODEN DOOR.

POLSBROEK:
Good evening, ladies.

FX: POLSBROEK ATTENDS TO PAPERWORK WHILST TALKING TO THEM.

TEGAN:
You're the boss of this place, are you?

POLSBROEK:
You could say that. In addition to my responsibilities as Mayor, I serve as President of the East India Company.

TEGAN:
Honoured, I'm sure.

NYSSA:
Mayor Polsbroek. You must listen to us. Your city is in grave danger.

POLSBROEK:
It is?

NYSSA:

You may find it hard to believe, but there are... creatures in the rivers. Creatures made of water.

POLSBROEK:

You are incorrect. I do not find it hard to believe.

TEGAN:

No?

POLSBROEK:

I find it utterly impossible. Oh, I've heard the fairy tales, but there are no "creatures".

TEGAN:

Then how do you account for the deaths?

POLSBROEK:

Deaths?

NYSSA:

Of the dockhands.

POLSBROEK:

There are always accidents. Careless individuals. I fail to see how it's my responsibility.

NYSSA:

We're telling the truth!

POLSBROEK:

That remains to be seen. You do not dress like citizens of this city, nor do you speak like them.

TEGAN:

Look, we're not spies, if that's what you're getting at.

POLSBROEK:

No?

TEGAN:

We stick out a mile. Wouldn't a couple of spies try to blend in?

NYSSA:

And who are we supposed to be spying for? I thought you were at peace?

FX: POLSBROEK STOPS WORK.

POLSBROEK:

We are. But there is trouble brewing in Zealand and we may soon be obliged to defend the Danes. And, while the English are busily engaged in war with Spain, they remain our greatest rivals... and we understand your 'Lord Protector' may not be long for this world.

TEGAN:

He's not our Lord Protector. We're not English.

POLSBROEK:

Then where are you from?

TEGAN:

I'm from Australia.

POLSBROEK:

"Australia"?

TEGAN:

(CORRECTING HERSELF) New Holland.

POLSBROEK:

I have read Tasman's reports of the place. A desolate, inhospitable island by all accounts.

TEGAN:

That's about right.

POLSBROEK:

So how do you come to be here?

TEGAN:

Does it matter? Look, if we were spies, wouldn't we come up with a more likely story?

POLSBROEK:

If you were spies, you would say anything to deflect suspicion, even pretending to be touched by madness. And you, girl. Where are you from?

NYSSA:

You would never believe me.

POLSBROEK:

Then you shall have to convince me, girl. Because I am determined to get to the truth - one way or another.

FX: HE OPENS DOOR.

POLSBROEK:

Captain Glauber?

GLAUBER:

Yes, sir?

POLSBROEK:

Would you be so kind as to fetch the instruments of torture?

40. EXT. STREET IN OLD AMSTERDAM

FX: IT'S NOW EVENING. DOGS BARKING, HORSE DRAWN CART GOES BY.

KYLE:

(READING STREET SIGN) Jodenbreestraat, this is it.

DOCTOR:

Let's hope there's somebody at home. Hopefully Nyssa and Tegan will have prepared the way.

FX: HEAVY DOOR-KNOCKER.

REMBRANDT: (OTHER SIDE OF DOOR)

I'm coming, I'm coming, must I never get any peace!

FX: HE OPENS DOOR.

REMBRANDT:

Yes?

DOCTOR:

Rembrandt Van Rijn?

REMBRANDT:

Yes, what, what?

DOCTOR:

Excellent. I wonder, have you met two of my friends, two young women, called Tegan and Nyssa?

REMBRANDT:

What is this? A joke?

DOCTOR:

No joke, I can -

REMBRANDT:

You disturb me, in the middle of my work, to ask about lost women? No, I haven't seen them, nor do I wish to!

FX: HE VIOLENTLY SLAMS DOOR.

KYLE:

Tegan and Nyssa, if they're not here...

DOCTOR:

With any luck they've gone back to the TARDIS. We'll go and find them, once we're done here.

FX: HEAVY KNOCKER. DOOR OPENS.

REMBRANDT:

What is it, you damnable fellow! Can't you see I'm busy!

DOCTOR:

Sorry to interrupt. Wondered if we might have a word.

REMBRANDT:

A word? I have a word for you, sir. And that word is good-day!

FX: HE SWINGS DOOR, ABOUT TO SLAM IT.

DOCTOR:

Wait! It's vitally important we speak to you. Tonight.

REMBRANDT:

You can tell Boelissen and Witsen that they'll get no more out of me till the auction. They might as well try and squeeze blood out of a stone!

DOCTOR:

We're not debt collectors.

REMBRANDT:

Then what are you? Bailiffs?

DOCTOR:

No, I can assure you, we're not after money or property.

REMBRANDT:

Then why are you here? (PEERS AT DOCTOR) You're too old for me to take on as an apprentice. Go and bother Van Der Helst, he'll tell you which end of the brush to point at the canvas.

DOCTOR:

No, we just want to -

REMBRANDT:

You want to commission me to paint your portrait? Hmmm. Let me see. Pleasant open face... eyebrows will be tricky, though.

DOCTOR:

No, much as I would love to have my portrait painted -

REMBRANDT:

What then? A biblical scene? A landscape? I should let you know, I draw the line at fancy-women and dogs. And if it's a group portrait, I charge per face! No extra family members sneaking in at the back!

DOCTOR:

I just want to talk.

REMBRANDT:

To talk? The damnable fellow wants to talk! What about?

DOCTOR:

Your work.

REMBRANDT:

You disturb me in the middle of my work to talk to me... about my work?

DOCTOR:

I'm very sorry if it's a bad time.

REMBRANDT:

It's always a bad time. Good-day!

KYLE:

But we have travelled a long way, and it would be a great honour. We're both huge admirers of your work.

REMBRANDT:

What is this? Some game?

KYLE:

Not at all. The way you use chiaroscuro to suggest three-dimensionality is quite extraordinary.

DOCTOR:

And the way you achieve unity of composition is quite simply breathtaking.

REMBRANDT:

You know, nobody ever mentions that, and I spend hours getting it right. You are clearly a connoisseur, Mr..

DOCTOR:

Doctor.

REMBRANDT:

Come in, then, if you're coming. And your friend..

KYLE:

Kyle.

REMBRANDT:

Kyle. Your voice... I thought I recognised it. But your face is unfamiliar.

KYLE:

You must be thinking of someone else.

REMBRANDT:

Yes, I must... Well, don't dawdle on the doorstep, come in and tell me how great I am!

41. INT. OFFICE IN EAST INDIA HOUSE

TEGAN:

You can't torture us, we're innocent civilians!

POLSBROEK:

On the contrary, you are suspected agents of a foreign power. I have every right to cross-examine you by any means necessary.

NYSSA:

But even if we tell you the truth, you won't believe us.

POLSBROEK:

So you haven't been telling the truth so far? I thought as much. So where are you from?

TEGAN:

Nyssa, no -

NYSSA:

I am from a world called Traken and my friend is from Earth three centuries in your future.

POLSBROEK:

(SIGH) Well, why didn't you say so straight away? It would've saved a great deal of unnecessary unpleasantness!

TEGAN:

I'm sorry, what?

FX: HE OPENS DOOR.

POLSBROEK:

Your arrival was not unexpected. Please, come with me.

TEGAN:

Where to?

POLSBROEK:

The Countess has a chamber on the top floor. She's very eager to meet you.

42. INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM

FX: DURING THE FOLLOWING, REMBRANDT IS POTTERING ABOUT THE CREAKY WOODEN-FLOORED ROOM; TIDYING MATERIALS, OPENING DRAWERS, LIGHTING LAMPS, UNCORKING SOME WINE.

REMBRANDT:

Please, sit down, sit down. Forgive the clutter.

DOCTOR:

Quite a collection you've got here. Is that a Raphael?

REMBRANDT:

It is. Over the decades I have acquired works by every major artist, glass from Venice...

FX: KYLE MOVES PILE OF CLOTHES TO SIT DOWN.

KYLE:

Are you having some sort of clear out?

REMBRANDT:

In a manner of speaking. Everything here is for auction. Most of my possessions have already been sold to pay my creditors.

DOCTOR:

I'm very sorry to hear that.

REMBRANDT:

Yes, but sympathy does not put food on the table, it doesn't buy me oils or canvas.

DOCTOR:

I didn't mean -

REMBRANDT:

They even threaten to take this house, my pride and joy. So, I must make sacrifices.

DOCTOR:

Some of these paintings are your own work.

REMBRANDT:

Unwanted commissions. Ten years ago, I could charge five hundred guilders a painting. Now I'll be lucky if any of these go for over twenty.

KYLE:

But why?

REMBRANDT:

I am out of fashion. The "new Flemish" style! Nowadays people just want hunting scenes, and still lifes of whatever they're about to have for breakfast.

DOCTOR:

This may be an impertinent question, but how did you end up in this predicament?

REMBRANDT:

You ask me how? Like it was my choice, my decision?

DOCTOR:

No, not at all.

REMBRANDT:

Not as a result of my own greed, if that's what you were thinking. I know the stories that have been going around. No. I have been brought down by thieves and liars. They commission me to paint their wives and mistresses, but when the time comes to pay, they say they can't afford to, they say they've gone bankrupt!

DOCTOR:

Ah. I see.

REMBRANDT:

Is it my fault they've lost all their money on the stock market, investing in tulips! Tulips, would you believe! I have worked every day of my life to put bread on the table to feed my wife and son, why should I suffer for the foolishness of others? Tulips!

KYLE:

Where are they, your wife and son?

REMBRANDT:

My son is studying in Leiden. Saskia... is dead.

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry to hear that.

REMBRANDT:

And now I am left, scrabbling for pennies. If not for the Countess I would be begging on the street!

DOCTOR:

The Countess?

43. INT. COUNTESS'S CHAMBER

FX: DOOR OPENS. HEAVILY CURTAINED ROOM. HUM OF AN ALIEN FORCEFIELD GENERATOR IN B/G, THROB OF POWER.

POLSBROEK:
Countess, the two time-travellers.

TELDAK:
Bring them to me.

FX: THEY ARE BROUGHT TO HER.

TEGAN:
(QUIET) I get the impression she's not from round here either.

NYSSA:
(QUIET) What make you think that? The golden skin or the sapphire compound eyes?

POLSBROEK:
This woman is called Tegan and is from the future. This woman is called Nyssa and is from a world called Traken.

TELDAK:
Fascinating. Thank you for bringing them to me, Mayor Polsbroek.

POLSBROEK:
There is a third visitor, a man called the Doctor.

TELDAK:
And where is he?

POLSBROEK:
His whereabouts are unknown, but the watch have been informed -

TELDAK:
I see. You may return to your duties.

POLSBROEK:
As you wish, Countess.

FX: HE LEAVES, QUIETLY CLOSING DOOR.

TELDAK:
(TO NYSSA) Traken. I have not heard of it.

NYSSA:
There's no reason why you should. It's very distant from this world.

TELDAK:
It is? But so is my home.

TEGAN:
And where's that?

FX: TELDAK RISES FROM HER THRONE, WALKS AROUND THEM.

TELDAK:
Corus-Valletine. You will not have heard of it. Please tell me, how do you travel in time?

TEGAN:
Not until you tell us what you're doing here.

TELDAK:
Your... caution is justifiable. I am the Countess Mach-Teldak, first born of the imperial dynasty and rightful heir to the Voraxi throne.

NYSSA:
Then why are you here?

TELDAK:
My world was attacked by a species known as the Nix.

NYSSA:
The Nix?!

TELDAK:
They made it rain for a whole year. Our cities and towns were inundated. We had no choice but to flee.

NYSSA:
So you came here?

TELDAK:
The Nix pursued my flame-ship across the stars. My ship was damaged, and I was forced to teleport to the nearest planet before it disintegrated. I had hoped the Nix would think me dead and abandon their pursuit.

TEGAN:
Well that hasn't worked. They're here in this city.

TELDAK:
I am aware of that. They will stop at nothing until they have executed all of my kind.

TEGAN:
They want you dead?

TELDAK:

And to get to me they will kill anyone that stands in their way.

44. INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM

FX: REMBRANDT OPENING DRAWERS. THUNDER IN B/G. HEAVY RAIN RATTLING WINDOWS, SHUTTERS CREAKING IN WIND.

DOCTOR:

She is the one who hired you to draw spaceships?

REMBRANDT:

"Vessels of the stars". Not my usual line of work but she was willing to pay and I was unwilling to starve.

DOCTOR:

But you don't know how they work?

FX: REMBRANDT UNROLLS ONE SUCH DRAWING.

REMBRANDT:

No, no, my job is simply to follow the instructions.

DOCTOR:

Instructions given to you by the Countess?

REMBRANDT:

By her representative. I have never actually met her, but I believe she... appreciates my talents.

DOCTOR:

She must do, to take the greatest painter of the age and employ him as a draughtsman.

REMBRANDT:

Greatest painter? You really think so?

DOCTOR:

Wait. Have any of these vessels of the stars actually been built?

REMBRANDT:

One is in the process of construction, down at the East India Wharf. It should be complete in the next few days.

45. INT. COUNTESS'S CHAMBER

FX: THUNDERSTORM CONTINUES IN B/G.

NYSSA:

And when it's finished, you intend to leave?

TELDAK:

Some more components are required, focusing carbon lattices, but Polsbroek is working on that.

FX: WATER DRIPPING/TRICKLING, QUIET AT FIRST.

TEGAN:

So what's in it for him?

TELDAK:

The same thing that is "in it" for the rest of humanity. While I remain here, this city, this world is not safe.

NYSSA:

Do the Nix know where you are?

TELDAK:

I have remained hidden, by means of a genetic shield... but your arrival will not have gone undetected.

TEGAN:

You can say that again, one of those things attacked us -

TELDAK:

And they will try to use you, to get at me.

TEGAN:

You mean, they'll have followed us... (YELP) Ah.

NYSSA:

What is it?

TEGAN:

Cold water, on the back of my neck.

NYSSA:

The wall drapes. They're wet. Soaked!

TEGAN:

It must be seeping through from outside.

TELDAK:

The Nix are attempting to enter. I must summon the watch!

FX: ROARING RUSH OF WATER. THERE'S A NIX. WHOOSH AND GURGLE AND SPLOSH AS IT APPROACHES.

TEGAN:
Too late.

NYSSA:
There's more of them -

FX: MORE NIX BEHIND THEM.

NIX:
Where is the Countess?

NYSSA:
What?

NIX:
Where is the Countess Mach-Teldak? Where!

TEGAN:
(SOTTO) They can't see her!

NYSSA:
(SOTTO) The 'genetic shield'. They don't know she's here.

NIX:
If she is in this chamber, she will reveal herself. Or both of these women will die!

FX: ALIEN FORCEFIELD DISSIPATES.

TELDAK:
Leave the women. I am the one you want.

NIX:
You are Mach-Teldak of Corus-Valletine?

TELDAK:
I am.

NIX:
You have been sentenced to execution.

TELDAK:
I am a highborn. We do not fear death.

NIX:
Good. Your elimination will be swift.

FX: WHOOSH OF WATER, LIKE SHOWER ON HIGHEST SETTING.

TELDAK:
(BEGINS DROWNING)

TEGAN:
Can't we help her?

NYSSA:
There's nothing we can do.

TEGAN:
But... she's being drowned!

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

REPRISE: INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM

DOCTOR:

Wait. You said construction. Have any of these vessels of the stars actually been built?

REMBRANDT:

One is in the process of construction, down at the East India Wharf. It should be complete in the next few days.

SCENE CONTINUES:

46. INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM [CONTINUOUS]

DOCTOR:

I'd very much like to - (REALISATION) wait.

REMBRANDT:

What is it?

DOCTOR:

The young chap I came in here with, where is he?

REMBRANDT:

He's not upstairs, I would've seen him go.

DOCTOR:

No. (BEAT) Excuse me.

REMBRANDT:

What is it?

FX: DOCTOR OPENS DOOR, HEAVY STORM OUTSIDE, DRIPPING LEDGE OVER DOOR.

DOCTOR:

(LEAVING) Duty calls!

REPRISE: INT. COUNTESS'S CHAMBER

TELDAK:

I am a highborn. We do not fear death.

NIX:

Good. Your elimination will be swift.

FX: WHOOSH OF WATER, LIKE SHOWER ON HIGHEST SETTING.

TELDAK:

(BEGINS DROWNING)

TEGAN:

Can't we help her?

NYSSA:

There's nothing we can do.

TEGAN:

But... she's being drowned!

SCENE CONTINUES:

47. INT. COUNTESS'S CHAMBER [CONTINUOUS]

FX: DOOR BURSTS OPEN.

KYLE:

Leave the Countess alone.

TEGAN:

Kyle?!?

NYSSA:

Kyle, be careful, they'll kill you too.

KYLE:

I don't think so. (ROAR OF EFFORT, BECOMES A HOWL)

FX: THIS MERGES INTO A BURST OF ELECTRONIC ALIEN WARBLING.

NIX:

(CRIES IN PAIN)

FX: NIX SPLASH AWAY INEFFECTIVELY, LIKE DYING FOUNTAINS.

TELDAK:

(RECOVERING) Kylex. Just in time.

FX: NIX ALL GONE BY NOW.

KYLE:

I came as soon as I detected the condensation field.

TEGAN:

Would someone mind explaining what the hell is going on?

KYLE:

I dispersed the Nix by projecting a vaporization wave.

TEGAN:

Oh. (BEAT) You did what?

KYLE:

This isn't the time, Tegan. I'll explain later.

TEGAN:

You turned those things into morning mist just by pointing at them, and I'd quite like to know why!

KYLE:

Later! (RUSHES OVER TO TELDAK) Countess, how are you?

TELDAK:

(WEAK) No damage done. Re-establish genetic shield.

FX: KYLE PRESSES A BUTTON, THE FORCEFIELD IS RE-ENERGIZED.

TELDAK:

(LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS)

KYLE:

Established. Countess? Countess?

TEGAN:

Well she's out cold now.

NYSSA:

Then I suggest we make ourselves scarce before her friends turn up.

KYLE:

But the Countess -

FX: TEGAN OPENS DOOR SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY.

TEGAN:

You can stay if you like, but I'm going. (FX: THEY GO.)

KYLE:

But you need me to protect you - (EXASPERATED) Tegan! (FX: HE FOLLOWS HER)

48. EXT. ALLEYWAY IN OLD AMSTERDAM

FX: RAIN. CREAKY DOOR OPENS, TEGAN AND COMPANY EMERGE.

NYSSA:

It's still raining, what's to stop more Nix forming?

KYLE:

If they do, I will disperse them.

TEGAN:

Right, now you can explain, what was that business with a "vaporization wave"?

DOCTOR:

(ARRIVING) It's quite simple, Tegan. Kyle is an android.

NYSSA:

Doctor!

TEGAN:

What d'you mean, he's an android?

KYLE:

Tegan. I am an artificial construct. The product of Voraxi technology.

TEGAN:

But I went out with you for three months!

KYLE:

I know, I —

FX: SHE SLAPS HIS FACE.

KYLE:

(OW!)

TEGAN:

And that's just for starters!

DOCTOR:

Tegan, can this possibly wait?

TEGAN:

Doctor, I think I'm owed an explanation.

KYLE:

I'll explain everything, but the Doctor's right, we should get inside first.

TEGAN:

Alright, don't mind me. Where are we going?

DOCTOR:

Rembrandt's House. It's not far. Come on!

FX: THEY RUN ON.

49. INT. COUNTESS'S CHAMBER

FX: DOOR OPENS.

POLSBROEK:
Countess!

TELDAK:
Do not fear, Polsbroek. The danger has passed.

POLSBROEK:
(HE HELPS HER UP) Danger? Those two women, where are they?

TELDAK:
(BEING HELPED UP) They do not pose a threat. Quite the opposite.

POLSBROEK:
I don't understand.

FX: TELDAK RETURNS TO HER THRONE.

TELDAK:
There is a reason why I sought the company of time-travellers.
To make my escape.

POLSBROEK:
Your escape? But I thought the vessel of the stars -

TELDAK:
Don't worry. All your effort and expense will not have been
wasted. Listen very carefully, and I will explain.

50. EXT. STREET OUTSIDE REMBRANDT'S HOUSE

FX: KNOCK ON DOOR. IT'S ANSWERED.

REMBRANDT:

Oh, it's you again.

DOCTOR:

Sorry, were you going to bed?

REMBRANDT:

No, I like to wander the house in my nightgown for fun. I see you've found your two lost women.

TEGAN:

Hi. I'm Tegan.

NYSSA:

Nyssa.

REMBRANDT:

Hello. I'm Rembrandt. You may have heard of me, I used to be a painter before I became a laughing stock to be knocked up at all hours for the amusement of passers-by.

DOCTOR:

We've come here because you're the only man who can help us. We have nowhere else to go.

REMBRANDT:

Well, that's hardly my problem, is it?

KYLE:

No, but you do have lots of empty rooms.

REMBRANDT:

I suppose these... women are also admirers of my work?

NYSSA:

Oh yes. Your use of chiaroscuro is most impressive.

REMBRANDT:

Quite. What about you, "Tegan"?

TEGAN:

...What she said. Chiaroscuro.

FX: REMBRANDT OPENS DOORS.

REMBRANDT:

Quite. Alright, come one, come all. Make yourselves at home. Feel free to help yourself to a painting, always handy for covering up signs of rising damp..

FX: THEY ENTER DURING THIS. CONTINUES INTO NEXT SCENE.

51. INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM [CONTINUOUS]

FX: REMBRANDT POTTERS ABOUT.

REMBRANDT:

I think I may have a few blankets left upstairs. If not, you're welcome to use the sheets covering the furniture, such as it is.

FX: HE HEADS UPSTAIRS, CREAKING WITH EVERY STEP.

TEGAN:

Well, he wasn't very friendly, was he?

NYSSA:

He let us in.

TEGAN:

Yes, but he didn't have to be so miserable about it.

FX: THEY PULL UP CHAIRS AND SIT.

KYLE:

He has money troubles. That's why he agreed to work for the Countess.

DOCTOR:

Why you hired him on her behalf.

KYLE:

Yes, Doctor. What made you realise?

DOCTOR:

Rembrandt recognised your voice but not your face. Which is interesting, and I speak as someone who's had more faces than most.

KYLE:

Yes, well, it's a long story.

TEGAN:

Then start.

KYLE:

My name is Kylex-Twelve, servant of the Countess Mach-Teldak. When our planet was besieged by the Nix, I helped her to escape.

NYSSA:

And when her ship was damaged, you teleported to Earth?

KYLE:

I did. I helped her establish herself in this civilisation and conceal herself from the Nix.

TEGAN:

Can we skip this and get to the bit where you ask me out under false pretences?

KYLE:

After the Countess was marooned on this planet, she set in motion the means of her departure. I hired Rembrandt to design a spaceship while she convinced the Mayor to finance its construction.

NYSSA:

But if she used it to escape, the Nix would attack it, it would never leave the atmosphere.

KYLE:

So the Countess had another plan. She instructed me to search the Earth for other extra-terrestrial visitors.

TEGAN:

So she could hitch a ride?

KYLE:

I left the Countess... a month ago, relatively speaking. And I walked the Earth for the next three centuries, looking for any visitors with the capacity for time-travel.

NYSSA:

And that's what led you to Tegan.

KYLE:

I'd almost given up hope until I was on a flight to Sydney and detected a temporal energy signature.

TEGAN:

Me.

DOCTOR:

A side-effect of TARDIS-travel, you may have picked up a few harmless exotic particles along the way.

TEGAN:

Now you tell me!

KYLE:

So once I'd identified you as the... source, I conducted a basic scan of your mind, your physical and psycho-social preferences, to make myself amenable to you.

TEGAN:
You did what?

KYLE:
I conducted a basic scan -

TEGAN:
You looked inside my head? You poked around my memories just to find out what kinds of blokes I liked? Just so you could get a ride in the TARDIS?

KYLE:
I thought that if you had travelled in time before, it was probable that you would do so again.

DOCTOR:
And once Tegan led you to me, you mentioned Rembrandt's drawings so I'd want to pop back in time to investigate.
(REALISES) Of course! The Nix weren't trying to stop me at all, were they? They were trying to stop you!

NYSSA:
So you were programmed to act like you were in love with Tegan, to gain her confidence?

KYLE:
No. I wasn't acting.

TEGAN:
What?

KYLE:
From the very first moment I saw you, I knew that I loved you. Not because it was part of my mission, or I was programmed to. I fell in love. It wasn't meant to happen.

52. INT. COUNTESS'S CHAMBER

FX: UNROLLING SCHEMATIC DIAGRAMS.

TELDAK:

The craft at the East India Wharf will serve as a prototype.

POLSBROEK:

But its mechanisms are a complete mystery to us.

TELDAK:

Your scholars will soon grasp the scientific principles. Your species is only a few centuries from making these discoveries for itself.

POLSBROEK:

A few centuries! So... you intend to leave us this knowledge as some sort of parting gift?

TELDAK:

Not quite. In my absence, you will construct more such vessels. A whole fleet.

POLSBROEK:

But with such craft... no force could defy us. The East India Company would be the greatest power on Earth! But you won't be around to witness any of this.

TELDAK:

The knowledge that you will continue my work will be enough. You - and your descendants. Do not forget me.

POLSBROEK:

How could we, after you have given us so much?

FX: KNOCK AT DOOR.

TELDAK:

Enter.

FX: DOOR OPENS.

GLAUBER:

Countess, Mayor. The Arquebusiers have found an... unusual object in the corner of Dam Square.

TELDAK:

What manner of "unusual object"?

GLAUBER:

A wooden structure. It defies all attempts to open it.

TELDAK:

Have it brought here. I wish to examine it for myself.

53. INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM

FX: FIRESIDE CRACKLING WARMLY. DOOR QUIETLY OPENS.

NYSSA:

Kyle's trying to talk to Tegan. She doesn't want to listen.

FX: DOCTOR POKES FIRE AND ADDS LOGS THROUGHOUT.

DOCTOR:

Yes. The situation is... complicated.

NYSSA:

Doctor. You told me Kyle was human.

DOCTOR:

Yes. A white lie.

NYSSA:

You couldn't trust me to keep it secret?

DOCTOR:

I didn't want to put you in the position of having to lie to your best friend.

NYSSA:

So you lied to me.

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry. The scan revealed Kyle's brain was made of positronic circuitry.

NYSSA:

And the 'mirroring' you observed -

DOCTOR:

An android trying to pass as human. Overcompensating.

NYSSA:

Doctor. Can Kyle really be in love with her?

DOCTOR:

Because he's an android, you mean?

NYSSA:

Well, yes.

DOCTOR:

He seems to be under the impression he can.

NYSSA:

But what if it was just part of his programming, what if he had no choice in the matter?

DOCTOR:

Do any of us have any choice who we fall in love with? – I suppose it could be, but what if it is?

NYSSA:

Then you can correct it. He can be re-programmed not to love her.

DOCTOR:

That's not for me to decide.

NYSSA:

You mean you're not going to do anything?

FX: DOCTOR FINISHES POKING FIRE.

DOCTOR:

None of my business. I have other matters to attend to.

FX: HE STRAIGHTENS UP, OPENS EXTERIOR DOOR.

NYSSA:

Where are you going?

DOCTOR:

To see the Countess. I gather she's expecting a lift.

54. INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE GUEST BEDROOM

TEGAN:

I told you, I don't want to talk.

KYLE: (MUFFLED)

Then I'll stay here all night. Just let me say my piece, then I'll go.

FX: TEGAN OPENS DOOR.

TEGAN:

I'll hold you to that.

FX: KYLE ENTERS, DOOR CLOSED.

KYLE:

I owe you an apology.

TEGAN:

You don't say.

KYLE:

I'm sorry I lied to you. I was scared, I suppose, that if I told you the truth, you'd want nothing more to do with me.

TEGAN:

Well, you got that much right.

KYLE:

But I wanted to tell you. Because I -

TEGAN:

Kyle, let me tell you something. You don't love me, because if you did, you would've been honest with me. That's what love is.

KYLE:

You didn't tell me the truth.

TEGAN:

And that's why I knew that I didn't love you. Because I was pretending to be someone I'm not. You're not in love if you're play-acting. And you can't expect someone to fall in love with you, if all you're doing is spinning them a yarn.

KYLE:

Maybe we could make a fresh start?

TEGAN:

It's too late. You're a robot, for goodness' sake.

KYLE:

My positronic brain is seventy times more complex than the human brain. Any emotion you can feel, I can feel.

TEGAN:

When will you get it into your head, you don't love me! You just think you do. It's like... you've got your wires crossed.

KYLE:

I wish it was that simple.

TEGAN:

Can't you just reprogramme yourself to forget about me?

KYLE:

No. I can't.

TEGAN:

If you genuinely loved me, you would.

KYLE:

It's because I love you that I can't.

TEGAN:

Please. Anyone, if they had a switch in their head that could make them stop loving the wrong person, would flip that switch.

KYLE:

You think I'm just a machine? But it's the fact that I'm capable of love that means I'm alive.

TEGAN:

It's up to you. Either way, once this is over, I never want to see you again. You're not to look for me, and if we're ever in the same room, act like I'm not there.

KYLE:

If that's what you want.

TEGAN:

Don't put it on me. I'm not saying this because it's what I want but because it's what's best - for both of us.

KYLE:

Yes. Agreed.

TEGAN:

Then I think we're done.

FX: KYLE OPENS DOOR.

KYLE:

Yes. I just wanted to let you know, I'm sorry.

FX: HE LEAVES, CLOSING DOOR BEHIND HIM.

55. INT. OFFICE IN EAST INDIA HOUSE

FX: POLSBROEK IS WORKING, QUILL ON PAPER. DOOR OPENED.

GLAUBER:
Working late, sir?

POLSBROEK:
Evidently. What can I do for you, Captain?

GLAUBER:
There's a gentleman at the gate, sir.

POLSBROEK:
A gentleman?

GLAUBER:
The Doctor. Didn't give a surname, although I enquired repeatedly.

POLSBROEK:
Send him away, I'm busy..

GLAUBER:
I would have, sir, except that he claims he is a time-traveller, come to collect the Countess.

POLSBROEK:
What? Then bring him here at once.

GLAUBER:
(LEAVING) Yes, sir. Right away!

FX: GLAUBER LEAVES.

56. INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE KITCHEN

FX: CREAK ON STAIRS, DOOR OPENS.

REMBRANDT:

Sorry, I didn't expect anyone to still be down here...

NYSSA:

No, it's alright. I was just... waiting for the dawn.

REMBRANDT:

Do you mind if I wait with you?

FX: HE SITS.

NYSSA:

You can't sleep either?

REMBRANDT:

No. I haven't been able to sleep for a long time.

NYSSA:

It must be very worrying, to be in financial difficulty.

REMBRANDT:

It is out of my hands. My humiliation awaits. Forty years, of toiling every hour God sent and I have nothing to show for it. My only hope is to save some money for my son, and enough for a small place in the West Quarter.

NYSSA:

What if I told you that in the future, your work will be highly valued, and highly regarded?

REMBRANDT:

Then I would ask you what use it was to me, to know that others will profit from my labour? What comfort is it for me to know that I will be highly regarded after my death?

NYSSA:

I just thought -

REMBRANDT:

I'd like my rewards now, not when I'm lying in my grave.

NYSSA:

What about your reputation?

REMBRANDT:

My good name has been ruined by that madwoman Geertje, who has stolen from me, and slandered me. I am beyond redemption.

NYSSA:

And that's why you sit alone in the dark?

REMBRANDT:

No, I sit alone in the dark because... in the darkness, I feel close to Saskia.

NYSSA:

Your wife?

REMBRANDT:

In the shadows and shapes that form in the flicker of the candlelight... it's as if she's still here beside me.

NYSSA:

You must miss her terribly.

REMBRANDT:

People say that, but that's not how it feels. It feels like she's always in the next room, just out of sight.

NYSSA:

The dead are always with us, in our memories and our dreams.

REMBRANDT:

That's why I can't sleep. Because in my dream I'll forget she's dead, then I'll wake up - (BREAKS DOWN) - and remember.

NYSSA:

It's hard. I've lost people dear to me. More than you could ever know.

REMBRANDT:

She was my life. What am I supposed to do when my reason for living is gone? I go on, yes, I get up in the morning, I work, I eat, I drink, I go to bed. It never gets any easier.

NYSSA:

No, it doesn't get any easier. You just grow accustomed to the pain.

57. INT. COUNTESS'S CHAMBER

FX: DOOR OPENS.

POLSBROEK:
Countess, may I present... the Doctor.

DOCTOR:
(ENTERS) Good morning. I understand you've gone to a great deal of trouble to bring me here.

TELDAK:
Thank you, Polsbroek. That will be all.

POLSBROEK:
Countess.

FX: HE LEAVES, CLOSING THE DOOR GENTLY.

TELDAK:
Doctor. You find me alone, stranded and under threat of death.

DOCTOR:
Yes, my friend told me what happened. But you've arranged for a spaceship to be built, and very impressive it is too. So why do you need me?

TELDAK:
Why a time-traveller, you mean?

DOCTOR:
Yes.

FX: SHE RISES FROM HER THRONE AND WALKS.

TELDAK:
Is it not obvious? The Nix invaded my home world. With a time-machine, that could be averted.

DOCTOR:
That's quite a big thing to ask.

TELDAK:
Or at least more of my people could be saved.

DOCTOR:
I'm afraid I can't.

TELDAK:
"Can't"? Because it is a physical impossibility - or because you do not wish to?

DOCTOR:

The past has been written. Any attempt to change the course of established history will result in disaster.. Believe me, it's been tried.

TELDAK:

I understand. I am in no position to make demands. But you realise that while I remain on Earth, the Nix will continue to pose a threat to the indigenous life.

DOCTOR:

So either I help you or more innocent people will die.

TELDAK:

No. If you refuse, I will submit myself to the justice of the Nix and allow them to execute me.

DOCTOR:

So. If I agree.. where do you want to go?

TELDAK:

All I desire is see my home one last time before I die. Is that too much to ask?

58. EXT/INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM

FX: RUMBLE OF THUNDER. RAIN. NIX EMERGING FROM WATERS, BURBLING INCOHERENTLY, SINISTER SPLOSHING.

CROSS TO INSIDE:

FX: STORM BATTERS WINDOWS.

REMBRANDT:

It's almost as if the rain is trying to get in.

KYLE:

(ENTERING) It is.

REMBRANDT:

What? I don't understand.

TEGAN:

(ENTERING) The Nix. Are all the windows closed? All the shutters?

REMBRANDT:

Yes, I expect so. Sorry, what are the Nix?

FX: PIPES START GURGLING.

NYSSA:

Malevolent water-spirits from another world.

REMBRANDT:

Oh, right, that makes - What did you say?

KYLE:

They know that Tegan, Nyssa and I have been in contact with the Countess. They won't be able to detect her, so they'll have tracked us down instead.

TEGAN:

In the hope that we will bring her out of hiding?

KYLE:

That she will surrender herself to save us, yes.

TEGAN:

And will she?

FX: WATER STARTS TRICKLING IN THROUGH ROOF, WALLS.

NYSSA:

It's seeping in through the ceiling.

REMBRANDT:

But that's impossible, I've only just had the roof re-grouted.

NYSSA:

It's not impossible if the water is acting as a medium for an alien life-form.

REMBRANDT:

Oh. This is why I only work with oils!

TEGAN:

But you can ward them off, right, Kyle? Use your dispersion ray, whatever it was?

KYLE:

Up to a point.

TEGAN:

What?

KYLE:

I only have limited power. I can't hold them back forever.

59. INT. COUNTESS'S CHAMBER

TELDAK:

Well, Doctor, do you agree?

DOCTOR:

To take you home? Yes. My craft isn't far.

TELDAK:

I know. I had it transferred here.

FX: CURTAIN DRAWN BACK.

DOCTOR:

You are eager to leave. But I'll need to pick up my friends first.

FX: RUMBLE OF THUNDER.

TELDAK:

If they had stayed here I would have been able to conceal them from the Nix. Now, I sense they have been detected..

DOCTOR:

What? Then I must warn them!

FX: HE LEAVES.

60. INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM

FX: WATER RUNNING IN TORRENTS DOWN THE WALLS. A WINDOW CRASHES OPEN UNDER THE FORCE OF STORM.

NYSSA:

Watch out! The window!

FX: NIX WHOOSHES IN.

NIX:

(BABBLE)

KYLE:

Behind me, all of you. Behind me!

FX: DISPERSAL WAVE. NIX DISPERSES.

NIX:

(DIES)

FX: MORE NIX ENTER THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW, RUSHING TORRENT.

TEGAN:

There's more of them!

REMBRANDT:

And I thought my life couldn't get any worse.

KYLE:

It's about to.

TEGAN:

What?

KYLE:

(WEAK, EFFORT) I need time to recharge. Only enough energy for two more bursts. Then -

FX: EXTERIOR DOOR BANGS OPEN.

DOCTOR:

(BURSTING IN) Ah! There you all are! I thought you might be in trouble.

FX: NIX TURN TO FACE HIM.

NIX:

(ANGRY BURBLE)

DOCTOR:

And it turns out I was completely right.

NYSSA:

Doctor, Kyle's been keeping them back, but -

DOCTOR:

He's running low on juice. We should get out of here.
Kyle, can you clear us a path?

KYLE:

I think so.

DOCTOR:

Alright. Ready, all of you. When I say run, run. Now!

FX: DISPERSAL WAVE, NIX FORCED BACK.

DOCTOR:

Run!!!

FX: THEY RUN OUT OF THE BUILDING.

61. EXT. STREET IN OLD AMSTERDAM

FX: THUNDER, HEAVY RAIN. DOCTOR AND COMPANY RUN TOWARDS US,
THEN HALT AT A BRIDGE.

TEGAN:

Where are we going?

DOCTOR:

East India House.

KYLE:

But the Nix will follow us there.

DOCTOR:

Then we'd better hurry. Rembrandt?

REMBRANDT:

Yes, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

The Nix are only interested in us. Keep your head down and they
should leave you alone.

REMBRANDT:

Then good luck, Doctor. And your friends.

DOCTOR:

Yes, and you too. Keep up the good work. Must dash!

FX: DOCTOR AND COMPANY RUN OFF.

62. INT. COUNTESS'S CHAMBER

FX: POLSBROEK RUNS HAND OVER TARDIS.

POLSBROEK:

This... structure is the means by which you will leave us?

TELDAK:

It is so much more than it appears. Only the most advanced technology could appear so mundane.

POLSBROEK:

Countess. Will I ever see you again?

TELDAK:

All being well, Polsbroek, this is the end. And no-one regrets that more than I. (KISSES HIM) You understand what you must do?

POLSBROEK:

I do.

TELDAK:

Then I will be leaving this world in safe hands. Your hands. Let that be my parting gift. A bold new future!

63. EXT. STREET OUTSIDE EAST INDIA HOUSE

FX: RAIN ETC. DOCTOR AND FRIENDS RUN. THREE MUSKETS CLICK!

GLAUBER:
Who goes there!

DOCTOR:
It's me, the Doctor.

GLAUBER:
And your two lady-friends. How lovely to be reacquainted.

TEGAN:
For you, maybe.

NYSSA:
We have to get inside.

KYLE:
Nyssa's right, the Nix are closing in.

DOCTOR:
Captain Glauber, if you could -

GLAUBER:
Indeed, Doctor. In you go.

FX: HEAVY GATE UNBOLTED, OPENED.

GLAUBER:
My Arquebusiers will stand guard.

TEGAN:
Against the Nix? Armed with muskets?

GLAUBER:
The Mayor has ordered us to defend this building to the last man.

FX: NIX BEGIN TO APPEAR ON FAR SIDE OF STREET.

KYLE:
And there they are.

TEGAN:
(HORRIFIED) There's dozens of them.

DOCTOR:
Quick! Everyone! Inside!

FX: THEY RUSH INDOORS.

GLAUBER:

Men! You know what to do. Ready arms. Take aim. Fire!

FX: ROUND OF MUSKETS FIRED AT NIX. NO EFFECT.

GLAUBER:

Hold positions! Take aim! Fire!

FX: ROUND OF MUSKETS.

GLAUBER:

We do not retreat. We do not show fear. We are Dutchmen and if necessary we will die like Dutchmen! ...Fire!

FX: MUSKETS. NIX OVERWHELM SOLDIERS.

SOLDIERS:

(SCREAM AS THEY ARE DROWNED)

GLAUBER:

You shall not enter. Not while there is breath in my body -
(OVERWHELMED, DROWNS)

FX: NIX WHOOSHING AND RUSHING OF WATER, BUBBLING, AS THOUGH WE ARE DROWNING UNDERWATER ALONG WITH HIM.

64. INT. COUNTESS'S CHAMBER

FX: DOCTOR AND COMPANY RUSH IN.

TELDAK:
Doctor, I see you - (are)

DOCTOR:
No time for niceties. Are you ready to leave?

TELDAK:
Of course, yes.

FX: HE OPENS TARDIS DOOR.

DOCTOR:
Then inside, all of you! Chop chop!

TEGAN:
Why the mad rush?

NYSSA:
Because the sooner we leave, the sooner the Nix will give up.

KYLE:
Deactivating genetic shield.

FX: SHIELD OFF.

DOCTOR:
Good. Now they'll detect you leaving, Countess.

TELDAK:
Farewell, Polsbroek.

POLSBROEK:
Farewell.

FX: TARDIS DOOR CLOSES. IT TAKES OFF.

POLSBROEK:
May you find the atonement you desire.

65. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

FX: DOCTOR AT CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:
Setting course for Corus-Valletine, as requested.

TELDAK:
We are not travelling in time?

DOCTOR:
No. You'll just have to take it as you find it.

NYSSA:
Maybe the Nix will have given up their attack.

TELDAK:
I think that... unlikely.

TEGAN:
But there might be some of your people still alive, somewhere.
You can't give up hope.

TELDAK:
You are right. I am not giving up.

FX: CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:
Geostationary orbit should do it...

FX: TARDIS MATERIALIZES.

TELDAK:
So. I shall set eyes on my world once more. At last.

FX: SCANNER OPENS.

TEGAN:
(POLITELY DELIVERING BAD NEWS) It's very... blue.

FX: DOCTOR CHECKS INSTRUMENTS.

DOCTOR:
No signs of life. I'm sorry.

TELDAK:
The handiwork of the Nix. My world has been flooded, its people
destroyed. I am the last of the Vorax.

TEGAN:
You can't be sure of that.

TELDAK:
Oh no. I am sure.

KYLE:
Ours was the only ship to escape.

NYSSA:
You've known all along, that you were the only survivor?

TELDAK:
The sole custodian of the legacy of my race.

DOCTOR:
I'm sorry. But I can't change anything. History has been written.

TELDAK:
I realise that, Doctor.

FX: CONTROLS. SCANNER CLOSES.

DOCTOR:
I can drop you off somewhere quiet, if you like -

TELDAK:
No, Doctor. You will take me back to Earth.

TEGAN:
Earth? What do you want to go back there for?

TELDAK:
Not to the time I left. To the future. Kyle?

KYLE:
The year 1983.

DOCTOR:
I'm not sure that's a terribly good idea.

TELDAK:
I am not asking, Doctor. You will do as I say.

NYSSA:
(GRABBED)

KYLE:
Or Nyssa will die.

TEGAN:
What the -! Kyle!

KYLE:

I'm sorry, Tegan. But my allegiance is to the Countess.

TELDAK:

(LAUGHS) He is my servant, more than yours.

DOCTOR:

Countess, whatever you intend -

TELDAK:

One word from me and Kyle will project an energy wave, and your friend will be dead. One word!

DOCTOR:

It won't work. The TARDIS exists in a state of temporal grace.

KYLE:

The Doctor is lying. I know from Tegan's memory that energy weapons can be fired in the TARDIS.

DOCTOR:

Alright, alright. Just let Nyssa go.

TELDAK:

I will. When I no longer require your co-operation.

FX: DOCTOR OPERATES CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

There won't be anything for you in 1983, you know. They've only just invented the integrated circuit.

TELDAK:

We shall see.

FX: TARDIS LANDS.

DOCTOR:

Amsterdam, 1983. As requested.

TELDAK:

You, Tegan. Open the doors.

TEGAN:

You're not the boss of me.

TELDAK:

Open the doors - or Kyle will kill Nyssa.

TEGAN:

Kyle wouldn't. Would you, Kyle?

KYLE:

I'm sorry, Tegan. Please. Just open the doors.

FX: DOORS OPEN.

TELDAK:

Now. Outside. All of you!

66. EXT. ALTERNATIVE AMSTERDAM DOCKS

FX: AN AIRSHIP CHUGS SLOWLY OVERHEAD. LAP OF WATER AT RIVERSIDE, DISTANT BIRDS. DOCTOR AND FRIENDS EMERGE.

TEGAN:
I don't believe it.

NYSSA:
This isn't the city we left.

DOCTOR:
I'm very much afraid it is.

FX: DOCTOR LOCKS TARDIS DOOR.

TEGAN:
What? With airships and giant radio masts?

KYLE:
Those aren't airships. Don't you recognise them?

DOCTOR:
Rembrandt's drawings! Brought to life.

TELDAK:
Humanity has been industrious in our absence.

DOCTOR:
Busy? The whole course of history has been - (changed)

FX: HE'S INTERRUPTED BY A 1950S-STYLE "ATTENTION WORKERS!" FANFARE VIA A LOUDSPEAKER.

MODERN POLSBROEK: (D)
Seeking work? Then why not apply for one of the North Venus colonies? Visit your nearest recruitment office for details. Remember, you're all part of the company. The Dutch Galactic Company!

FX: END-OF-ANNOUNCEMENT FANFARE.

TEGAN:
That was the Mayor!

NYSSA:
More likely his descendant.

DOCTOR:
It seems the East India company have expanded their horizons. Countess. You knew this would happen?

TELDAK:

All part of my plan. You see, I left instructions, anticipating my eventual return.

67. INT. FUTURISTIC CONTROL ROOM

FX: BLEEP OF ELECTRONICS, MONITORS, HUM OF POWER.

MODERN GLAUBER:
Burgemeister Polsbroek?

MODERN POLSBROEK:
Yes, what is it?

MODERN GLAUBER:
You're not going to believe it, sir... but she has returned,
exactly as predicted.

MODERN POLSBROEK:
The Countess Mach-Teldak?

MODERN GLAUBER:
Her arrival was detected in the Centrum sector five minutes
ago.

MODERN POLSBROEK:
Dispatch a watch-droid. Have her brought here at once.

MODERN GLAUBER:
(FX: CLICKS HEELS) Yes, sir.

FX: DOORS WHIRR OPEN AND SHUT.

MODERN POLSBROEK:
So after three hundred years, the Countess has finally returned
to us...

68. EXT. ALTERNATIVE AMSTERDAM DOCKS

TEGAN:

You mean she's deliberately changed history?

DOCTOR:

Yes. The Countess left instructions in order to accelerate the human race's technological development.

NYSSA:

To the point where they could colonise other worlds?

KYLE:

Not just colonise.

TELDAK:

If they have followed my instructions, there should be an entire fleet in orbit. And at my command, they will voyage to the Nix homeworld - and wipe it from existence!

DOCTOR:

Revenge. This is all about revenge!

TELDAK:

They destroyed my world. So I will destroy theirs.

FX: A FLYING DROID WHIRRS UP TO THEM, HOVERING ON JETS.

DROID:

Countess Mach-Teldak. Your arrival has been expected.

TELDAK:

Indeed?

DROID:

Burgemeister Polsbroek sends his warm regards and invites you to join him in Galactic Company House.

TELDAK:

Inform him I am on my way.

FX: DROID GIVES ELECTRONIC CHIRPS.

TELDAK:

But before I go. One last thing. Doctor. You will give me the key to the TARDIS.

DOCTOR:

And why would I do that?

TELDAK:

Because now that I have created this timeline, I have no wish for you to undo it. You and your TARDIS will remain here with me.

DOCTOR:

I'm afraid I can't let you have it.

TELDAK:

No?

DOCTOR:

You've already done enough damage. I'm not going to enable you to wreak havoc through all of time and space.

TELDAK:

I can see I'm going to have to demonstrate that I don't make idle threats. Kylex. Kill Nyssa.

KYLE:

Yes, countess.

NYSSA:

What?

TEGAN:

You can't. Kyle. If you love me, if you ever loved me -

KYLE:

I do but - (MOMENT OF DOUBT, THEN CERTAINTY) I'm sorry, Tegan. I serve the Countess.

DOCTOR:

No, please, listen, I'll give you the key -

TELDAK:

Too late, Doctor. Kill her!

FX: ENERGY WAVE. NYSSA COLLAPSES.

NYSSA:

(BRIEF GASP AS SHE LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS)

TEGAN:

What have you done? What have you done!

DOCTOR:

(RUSHING TO HELP HER) Nyssa!

TELDAK:

(OVER PRECEDING LINE) Kylex. Confirm the female's status.

FX: WHIRR OF SCAN.

KYLE:

Status confirmed. The girl Nyssa is dead.

END OF PART THREE

PART FOUR

REPRISE:

FX: ENERGY WAVE. NYSSA COLLAPSES.

*NYSSA:
(BRIEF GASP AS SHE LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS)*

*TEGAN:
What have you done? What have you done!*

*DOCTOR:
(RUSHING TO HELP HER) Nyssa!*

*TELDAK:
(OVER PRECEDING LINE) Kyle. Confirm the female's status.*

FX: WHIRR OF SCAN.

*KYLE:
Status confirmed. The girl Nyssa is dead.*

SCENE CONTINUES:

69. EXT. ALTERNATIVE AMSTERDAM DOCKS [CONTINUOUS]

*TEGAN:
(DISTRAUGHT) No. No. (ACCUSATORY) Kyle.*

*DOCTOR:
Tegan -*

*TEGAN:
He killed her.*

*TELDAK:
Make one move and I'll order him to kill you too.*

*TEGAN:
Then why don't you?*

*KYLE:
Countess. The Doctor is the only one who can pilot the TARDIS.
And we can use Tegan as leverage.*

*TEGAN:
I'll give you leverage!*

DOCTOR:

Tegan. Please. Getting angry won't bring Nyssa back.

TELDAK:

Very true. Doctor, the TARDIS key?

DOCTOR:

(HANDING IT OVER) Try not to lose it.

TELDAK:

I'll do my best. (TO DROID) Watch-robot? I wish for this man and woman to be placed in custody. Can you oblige?

FX: DROID CHIRPS.

DROID:

Your request is accepted by Burgemeister Polsbroek. I will take them to Galactic Company House.

TELDAK:

Excellent. Kylex -

KYLE:

I will dispose of the girl's body and join you.

TELDAK:

Conscientious as ever. (BEAT) Alright. Watch-robot, lead on!

FX: DROID WHIRRS, THEY MOVE AWAY DURING FOLLOWING:

DROID:

Move! Do not make any unpredictable movements! Move! Move!

MUSIC LINK.

70. INT. FUTURISTIC CONTROL ROOM

FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN. TELDAK ENTERS.

MODERN POLSBROEK:
Countess!

TELDAK:
Burgemeister Polsbroek, I presume?

MODERN POLSBROEK:
This is a great honour. Ever since you left, over three centuries ago, my family have complied with your wishes.

TELDAK:
I am pleased that my faith in your ancestor was not misplaced.

MODERN POLSBROEK:
Not at all. We have never forgotten the trust you placed in us. There is so much for you to see, the domed colonies on Mars and Venus, and moons -

TELDAK:
In time, I will be delighted to inspect your achievements. But first, I must know. I left your ancestor with instructions to build a space fleet.

FX: BUTTON PRESSED. MONITOR ON.

MODERN POLSBROEK:
A thousand ships capable of interstellar flight are moored in geostationary orbit. I trust they are to your satisfaction?

TELDAK:
Oh, they are, Burgemeister Polsbroek. They are indeed!

71. INT. CELL

FX: DOOR CLANGS SHUT.

TEGAN:
So what do we do now?

DOCTOR:
Well, Kyle seems to have convinced the Countess to keep us alive... For now.

TEGAN:
What good does that do?

DOCTOR:
Brave heart, Tegan.

TEGAN:
Nyssa's dead, and that's all you can say?

DOCTOR:
No. But whatever I do say will never be quite enough.

TEGAN:
It's not your fault. Kyle got us into this. Though I feel like the world's biggest idiot for letting myself get taken in by him.

FX: DOCTOR GETS UP, TAPS WALL.

DOCTOR:
(CHANGING SUBJECT) You know, it's times like these, I really wonder why I haven't built myself another sonic screwdriver -

FX: DOOR OPENS.

TEGAN:
What are you doing here?

KYLE:
Tegan -

TEGAN:
Get out.

KYLE:
Please, just give me a chance -

TEGAN:
I said go. You killed my best friend!

KYLE:

Look, you have to come with me. Both of you.

72. INT. FUTURISTIC CONTROL ROOM

MODERN POLSBROEK:

Each ship has enough ballistic missiles to render an entire planet uninhabitable.

TELDAK:

Excellent. Burgemeister Polsbroek, have the fleet prepare for departure. They are to journey to the system Kepple Beta. I will provide the co-ordinates.

MODERN POLSBROEK:

And when they are there -

TELDAK:

They are to encircle the seventh planet and blast it from existence. I want to see it obliterated.

MODERN POLSBROEK:

You intend to be present, Countess?

TELDAK:

I will command the flagship. I want to feel the warmth of the Nix homeworld being consumed in flames!

73. EXT. ALTERNATIVE AMSTERDAM SPACEPORT

FX: A CONSTRUCTION/REPAIR AREA, MECHANICS USING BLOWTORCHES, DROIDS BUZZING BY.

KYLE:
(COMING TO A HALT) Okay, we should be safe now.

TEGAN:
What've you brought us here for? A repair yard?

KYLE:
Because of the background electromagnetism it's the one place the security scanners can't penetrate.

DOCTOR:
A hiding place?

KYLE:
Exactly.

FX: HE PULLS ASIDE SOME CHAINS, A METAL DOOR OPENS.

NYSSA:
Hello?

TEGAN:
Nyssa! You're alive. (HUGS NYSSA)

NYSSA:
Just about.

TEGAN:
But Kyle - I saw him - he -

KYLE:
I rendered her unconscious, as painlessly as possible. Then I concealed her and came to find you.

TEGAN:
It was all fake? But why?

KYLE:
If I'd disobeyed the Countess, she would've ordered the watch-droid to kill Nyssa.

DOCTOR:
And you too, probably.

KYLE:
This way, she doesn't doubt my loyalty, and I remain alive to help you.

TEGAN:

But I thought you were on her side.

KYLE:

I was. But when you begged me not to hurt Nyssa, you... created a conflict of phrenic priorities.

TEGAN:

I did what?

NYSSA:

You saved my life, Tegan. He couldn't bring himself to kill me, because you made him change his mind.

TEGAN:

So now he's on our side?

KYLE:

For as long as I remain outside the Countess's psychic influence, yes.

DOCTOR:

One question. Aren't they going to notice that we've just strolled out of the building in broad daylight?

KYLE:

I ghosted us on the security scanners so we could move undetected, but yes, it won't be long before they notice you're no longer where you should be.

74. INT. FUTURISTIC CONTROL ROOM

MODERN GLAUBER:

Flagship Provincien-Seven reports ready for departure.

MODERN POLSBROEK:

Then we shall join it in orbit. Ready, Countess?

TELDAK:

Oh, I have waited for this day for a long, long time.

MODERN POLSBROEK:

Then we shall take one of the hover-ships moored on the roof-mast -

FX: ALARM SOUNDS.

MODERN GLAUBER:

Sir. The prisoners in cell-unit one have gone missing.

TELDAK:

Which prisoners?

MODERN POLSBROEK:

The Doctor and -

TELDAK:

How can they have escaped?

MODERN GLAUBER:

I don't know, there's nothing on the monitors. It's as if they just... vanished.

75. EXT. ALTERNATIVE AMSTERDAM DOCKS

FX: "ATTENTION WORKERS" FANFARE SOUNDS.

MODERN POLSBROEK: (D)

All workers. Two criminals are at large in this sector. A man and woman known as the Doctor and Tegan. If you see them, inform your nearest watch-droid. They are extremely dangerous and not to be approached!

FX: END-OF-ANNOUNCEMENT FANFARE.

DOCTOR:

Extremely dangerous? I don't know whether to be flattered or insulted.

NYSSA:

Either way, we should get back to the TARDIS.

KYLE:

The Countess had it transferred to a secure compound.

DOCTOR:

Can you get in there without being detected?

KYLE:

Possibly, I suppose.

TEGAN:

But even if we do get in, Teldak has the TARDIS key, or have you forgotten?

DOCTOR:

I haven't forgotten. Once you find the TARDIS, wait for me there. I'll deal with the Countess.

TEGAN:

You're not thinking of going back into Galactic Company House. She'll kill you as soon as look at you!

DOCTOR:

Of course not, Tegan, that would be most foolhardy. No. I'm hoping the Nix are still present in this time zone.

TEGAN:

But if they are, where are they?

DOCTOR:

Lying dormant in the canals. (RUNNING OFF) Only one way to find out!

TEGAN:
Doctor, where are you going?

NYSSA:
Doctor!

DOCTOR:
(RUNNING) Meet you back at the TARDIS! (TAKES DEEP BREATH AND JUMPS!)

FX: SPLASH AS THE DOCTOR LANDS. THE OTHERS RUSH TO THE EDGE.

TEGAN:
He's not surfacing.

NYSSA:
The Doctor knows what he's doing.

TEGAN:
And if he's wrong, he's just drowned!

KYLE:
Then all the more reason to get back to the TARDIS! Come on!

FX: "ATTENTION WORKERS" FANFARE SOUNDS.

MODERN POLSBROEK: (D)
All workers. Two criminals are at large in this sector. A man and woman known as the Doctor and Nyssa. If you see them, inform your nearest watch-droid. They are extremely dangerous and not to be approached!

76. EXT. SECURITY COMPOUND

FX: SIREN SOUNDING IN DISTANCE. ELECTRONIC GATE OPENED, LOW HUM OF ELECTRIC POWER. WE'RE IN AN OPEN SPACE.

KYLE:
Must be our lucky day. It's deserted.

TEGAN:
How did you unlock the gate?

KYLE:
Sometimes being an android has its advantages.

FX: DISTANT RUMBLE OF THUNDER.

TEGAN:
(MUTTERING) Yes, but I still prefer my boyfriends to be flesh and blood.

NYSSA:
The TARDIS! Now all we need is the key...

FX: SHE BEGINS TO OPEN THE DOOR WHEN SUDDENLY ENORMOUS LIGHTS SLAM ON. CLANK! THEY ARE SURROUNDED BY HOVERING WATCH-DROIDS.

TELDAK:
(STEPPING FORWARD) Which I'm afraid remains in my possession. I was wondering how you'd evaded capture. Well, now I have my answer, don't I, Kylex? My not-so-loyal servant.

KYLE:
I've obeyed you for long enough, Countess.

TELDAK:
And now you obey this Earth woman?

KYLE:
I love her. I have always loved her and I always will.

TEGAN:
Don't drag me into this.

TELDAK:
(LAUGHS) It appears the feeling is unreciprocated.

KYLE:
It's still a feeling. The strongest, purest emotion I've ever felt.

TELDAK:

Love conquers all? The robot that thinks he's a real human boy? I don't know whether to laugh or retch.

FX: CLOSER RUMBLE OF THUNDER.

KYLE:

At least I have a reason for living. What do you have to live for? Hatred? Revenge?

TELDAK:

The strongest, purest emotions of all. Now, let me see. Tegan and Nyssa, I can use to sway the Doctor's hand. But you are superfluous. And betrayal is something I am not inclined to forgive.

KYLE:

I don't want your forgiveness.

TELDAK:

Then that's just as well. What interests me is this. You're capable of generating a defensive force-field. How long, I wonder, will it last against the combined firepower of the Burgemeister's watch-droids?

FX: WATCH-DROIDS WHIRR, WEAPONS UNCLICKING.

TELDAK:

(OFF-HANDEDLY) Destroy him.

KYLE:

You know, Countess, you've made an elementary mistake.

TELDAK:

What?

KYLE:

We're outdoors.

FX: CLAP OF THUNDER - AND A MASSIVE DOWNPOUR!

TEGAN/NYSSA:

(REACTING TO BEING DRENCHED) Aargh!

TEGAN:

Rain? No. Not rain...

FX: TELL-TALE BURBLING OF THE NIX.

TELDAK:

The Nix. They are here, they are condensating! All watch-droids. Destroy the water-beings!

FX: DROIDS FIRE MACHINE GUNS. NIX UNAFFECTED.

DROID:

Firepower ineffective! Firepower ineffective!

TEGAN:

(LAUGHS) Bullets, not much good against water.

NYSSA:

They're everywhere. We're surrounded.

TELDAK:

Destroy them! Keep firing! Keep firing!

FX: DROIDS FIRE AGAIN. MORE NIX. THEY ATTACK THE DROIDS - FUSED-CIRCUITS SPARKS AND EXPLOSIONS. THEN STILL.

DOCTOR:

(ARRIVING) Hello everyone. I hope I haven't missed all the fun.

TELDAK:

Doctor. So. You have forged an alliance with the Nix.

DOCTOR:

You know how the saying goes. "My enemy's enemy..."

TELDAK:

They destroyed my world!

DOCTOR:

Then why was there no trace of them when we visited? Water-world, you'd think it was their ideal habitat. No. The Nix didn't destroy it, Countess. You did.

TELDAK:

Lies. All lies - (SCREAMS AS ATTACKED BY NIX)

FX: NIX ATTACKING TELDAK.

DOCTOR:

Don't kill her. We agreed, she is to remain alive.

TELDAK:

(COLLAPSES)

FX: TELDAK COLLAPSES. MEANWHILE IN B/G STILL HEAVY RAIN, NIX HAVE DESTROYED ALL THE DROIDS.

DOCTOR:

Thank you. Alright, Nyssa, if you could recover the TARDIS key and open it up, we'll carry her inside.

NYSSA:

(FINDS KEY) Got it!

DOCTOR:

Kyle, Tegan, can you deal with the Countess?

KYLE/TEGAN:

Yes, Doctor. (LIFTS TELDAK)

FX: NYSSA UNLOCKS TARDIS IN B/G. KYLE AND TEGAN ENTER.

DOCTOR:

Good, in you go. Nix, thank you for your... timely intervention.

NIX:

Thank you, Doctor, for your... future co-operation.

DOCTOR:

Although, with any luck, very soon this time-line will cease to have existed. See you earlier!

FX: HE CLOSES TARDIS DOOR. AMIDST THE RAIN AND FIZZLING, SPUTTERING DROIDS, IT DEMATERIALIZES.

77. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM

FX: DOCTOR AT CONTROLS, SETTING COURSE.

TEGAN:

So these Nix, they're the good guys now?

DOCTOR:

Far from it. But we have come to an arrangement.

TEGAN:

What sort of arrangement?

DOCTOR:

The Countess stands trial and the Nix leave Earth.

KYLE:

So we're returning to 1658?

DOCTOR:

Same spatial co-ordinates, a few hours after we left.

FX: TARDIS LANDS.

DOCTOR:

Tegan, Kyle, if you could take the Countess outside to her chamber, she should be regaining consciousness soon.

78. INT. COUNTESS CHAMBER. (CONTINUOUS)

FX: TARDIS DOOR OPENS. THEY EMERGE.

NYSSA:

The wall drapes are dry! The Nix have gone.

DOCTOR:

They believe the Countess disappeared in the TARDIS, remember. They would've called off their attack the moment we dematerialized.

FX: TEGAN AND KYLE EMERGE, CARRYING COUNTESS.

TEGAN:

(PUTTING DOWN COUNTESS) So how will they know she's back?

DOCTOR:

Don't worry, I've already taken care of that. They'll be here soon enough.

FX: DOCTOR CLOSES AND LOCKS TARDIS DOOR.

TEGAN:

I don't much fancy being here when they arrive.

DOCTOR:

No. Tegan, find Rembrandt, we need to make sure he destroys his drawings of "vessels of the stars".

TEGAN:

Why me?

DOCTOR:

Why not you? (FX: HE LOCKS TARDIS DOOR) Here, look after this. Just in case.

FX: HE GIVES HER THE KEY.

TEGAN:

Alright. (LEAVING)

FX: TEGAN SNEAKS OUT THROUGH DOORS.

DOCTOR:

Good. Now, Kyle, Nyssa. When the Nix get here, you must let me do all the talking.

KYLE:

No.

DOCTOR:
What?

TELDAK:
(RISING UP) If you think I am going to allow myself to be put on trial, Doctor, you are very much mistaken.

DOCTOR:
Ah. You're sitting up and taking notice again, I see.

KYLE:
Far more than that. She has regained psychic control.

NYSSA:
What?

TELDAK:
It seems your friend has had a change of heart.

KYLE:
I am, once again, the Countess's loyal servant.

TELDAK:
Then you know what to do, don't you?

FX: ENERGY WAVE.

DOCTOR/NYSSA:
(BRIEF GASP IN PAIN, THEN COLLAPSE)

FX: COLLAPSING.

KYLE:
Shall I kill them?

TELDAK:
The offer is tempting, but... no. Not yet.

FX: ENERGY WAVE SUBSISTS.

TELDAK:
I need the Doctor to pilot his craft, and the girl to ensure his co-operation...

FX: SHE TRIES OPENING TARDIS DOOR.

KYLE:
Countess, what is it?

FX: SHE BANGS HAND ON IT.

TELDAK:

The craft is locked! Where is the key? Where is it!

KYLE:

The Doctor gave it to Tegan...

TELDAK:

He must have suspected. Where is she?

KYLE:

He sent her to find Rembrandt, just a minute ago -

TELDAK:

Then get after her, Kylex. I must have that key! If she refuses to surrender it - kill the painter.

KYLE:

(LEAVING) Yes, Countess.

FX: HE LEAVES, DOOR CLOSES.

TELDAK:

In the meantime, I have a departure to arrange...

79. EXT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE.

FX: TEGAN RUNS TOWARDS US.

TEGAN:
(BREATHLESS, READING SIGN) Number four, Jodenbreestraat.

FX: KNOCK AT DOOR. IT OPENS A CRACK.

REMBRANDT:
Who is it?

TEGAN:
It's me, Tegan.

FX: HE OPENS THE DOOR.

REMBRANDT:
Oh, it's you. And where's the rest of your merry band?

TEGAN:
Listen to me. You know your designs for the "vessel of the stars"?

REMBRANDT:
What of them?

TEGAN:
They have to be destroyed.

80. INT. OFFICE IN EAST INDIA HOUSE

FX: DOOR OPENS.

POLSBROEK:
(RISING FROM SEAT IN SURPRISE) Countess!

TELDAK:
You sound disappointed, Polsbroek.

POLSBROEK:
No, not at all... I - I trust nothing has gone wrong...

TELDAK:
There's no time to explain. Tell me. The spacecraft in the East India Wharf. Is it finished?

POLSBROEK:
Almost, the focus resonator has yet to be installed -

TELDAK:
You have the necessary crystallized carbon?

FX: HE OPENS DRAWER.

POLSBROEK:
Delivered today from Duarte's, the purest, polished cut diamonds.

FX: SMALL BAG OPENED, JEWELS TUMBLE OUT.

TELDAK:
Excellent. These will suffice.

POLSBROEK:
Suffice? They cost a King's ransom -

TELDAK:
They are worth more than that. They are the price of my freedom!

POLSBROEK:
...You intend to leave in the "spacecraft"?

TELDAK:
Listen. In my chamber are the Doctor and Nyssa and the blue structure. I want them put in the craft's hold.

POLSBROEK:
That may be difficult. I lost a great many men last night during the attack, and -

TELDAK:

I don't want excuses, Polsbroek.

POLSBROEK:

No, of course not, Countess, I shall attend to it at once.

81. INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM

REMBRANDT:

My designs? Are you mad? Those are commissions from the Countess, if I don't deliver them, I won't get paid.

TEGAN:

But they could change the whole course of history.

REMBRANDT:

My little sketches? I hardly think so -

FX: KNOCK AT DOOR.

REMBRANDT:

Another interruption! Am I never to be granted a moment's peace.

FX: DOOR OPENS.

REMBRANDT:

Hello, yes -?

TEGAN:

Kyle! What are you doing here?

KYLE:

(ENTERING) There's been a change of plan, Rembrandt van Rijn. The Countess is leaving. Your designs are no longer required.

REMBRANDT:

Well you could've let me know that earlier!

TEGAN:

What do you mean, the Countess is leaving?

KYLE:

She is about to depart in her spacecraft - along with the your friends and the TARDIS.

TEGAN:

I don't believe you. You're lying.

FX: BRIEF HUM OF ELECTRONIC PSYCHIC ENERGY.

KYLE:

Our minds are psychically linked. Her thoughts are my own and vice versa. Now. Give me the key.

TEGAN:

What?

KYLE:

The TARDIS key. I know that you have it.

TEGAN:

No I don't.

KYLE:

Don't lie to me, Tegan. Either you hand it over - or Rembrandt dies!

82. INT. SPACECRAFT

FX: WOODEN FLOORS, LIKE A SAILING SHIP. DOCTOR GETS UP.

DOCTOR:
Nyssa. Wake up!

NYSSA:
(WAKING) What happened?

DOCTOR:
Kyle knocked us out. I suppose we should be grateful he didn't kill us when he had the chance.

FX: NYSSA GETS UP.

NYSSA:
Where are we?

FX: DOCTOR PACES FLOOR, EXAMINING SURROUNDINGS.

DOCTOR:
Wooden floor, recently planed -

TELDAK:
(ENTERING) Welcome to my spacecraft, Doctor.

DOCTOR:
The Nix know you're here, Countess. You might as well give yourself up, because they'll never let you leave.

TELDAK:
Your TARDIS is stowed in the hold. In the event of the Nix attacking, it will be my means of escape.

DOCTOR:
No can do, I'm afraid. No key.

TELDAK:
Even now Kylex is recovering it. And once he has returned I will leave this accursed world, once and for all!

83. INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM

KYLE:

For the last time, Tegan, Give me the key.

TEGAN:

I thought you loved me, Kyle.

KYLE:

I did - I do.

TEGAN:

Until the Countess snaps her fingers and you go running back?

KYLE:

What does it matter to you? You never loved me.

TEGAN:

You're wrong.

KYLE:

What?

TEGAN:

I loved you, Kyle. Scan my brain if you don't believe me.

FX: KYLE SCANS HER.

KYLE:

I - (BECOMING HIMSELF) Tegan. No. It's not true. Why would you lie to me?

FX: CRASH OF A PAINTING HITTING KYLE OVER THE HEAD.

KYLE:

(KNOCKED OUT)

TEGAN:

I'm sorry. I just had to keep you looking this way while Rembrandt crept up behind you with - what was that?

REMBRANDT:

Oh, just a self-portrait. I wouldn't worry, there's plenty more where that came from.

84. INT. SPACECRAFT

FX: ELECTRONIC HOWL OF PSYCHIC LINK BEING BROKEN.

TELDAK:
(GASP OF RAGE) No. Kylex!

DOCTOR:
Something the matter?

TELDAK:
He has switched allegiance, back to that woman Tegan!

NYSSA:
Love has an inconvenient habit of overcoming hate.

TELDAK:
It is of no importance. We shall just leave all the sooner.
You, come with me to the bridge!

DOCTOR:
And if we refuse?

FX: MUSKET COCKED.

TELDAK:
I am unfamiliar with the firearms of this century but I daresay
I could do a great deal of damage at short range. Now move!

85. INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM

FX: KYLE PULLS PAINTING FROM AROUND HIS SHOULDERS.

KYLE:

There was no need for that. When I scanned your mind, the psychic link with the Countess was broken and my self-control was restored. You set me free.

REMBRANDT:

So you don't want to kill me?

KYLE:

No. No, of course not.

TEGAN:

Then you can make yourself useful.

FX: KYLE GETS UP.

KYLE:

Of course, how?

TEGAN:

We still have to destroy all these drawings. I suggest we make a nice, big fire -

FX: GROUND SHAKES, LAMPS OVERHEAD SWING AND CRASH, PAINTINGS TOPPLE, PLATES FALL FROM SHELVES.

REMBRANDT:

What in heaven's name is happening?

KYLE:

The countess's spacecraft, it must be taking off!

86. INT. SPACECRAFT BRIDGE

FX: CONTROL ROOM IS ALL STEAMPUNK, LEVERS AND VALVES, NO BUTTONS OR BLEEPES. IT IS SHUDDERING UNDER THE STRAIN. FITTINGS COMING LOOSE. ENGINES DEAFENING.

TELDAK:

It works! I knew it. I knew it!

DOCTOR:

You're not home and dry yet.

TELDAK:

What do you mean?

DOCTOR:

According to my forecast, you're in for a spot of bad weather.

FX: RUMBLE OF THUNDER.

TELDAK:

No. Increase the power to the warp drive, Polsbroek!

FX: POLSBROEK PULLS LEVERS.

POLSBROEK:

Yes, Countess.

87. EXT. STREET IN OLD AMSTERDAM

FX: GROUND SHAKING. WATERS CHURNING, FROTHING. HORSES SNORTING. BUILDINGS CREAKING. KYLE AND TEGAN IN MIDST OF CHAOS.

PEOPLE OF OLD AMSTERDAM:
(PANIC, IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!)

FX: THUNDER CLAP AND HEAVY RAIN.

TEGAN:
No. These aren't ordinary thunderclouds... it's the Nix!

KYLE:
They must know the Countess is on board.

TEGAN:
Yes - along with the Doctor and Nyssa!

88. INT. SPACECRAFT BRIDGE

FX: AS BEFORE, ENGINES LOWER, THUNDER, SHIP OCCASIONALLY STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

TELDAK:

The Nix are trying to force their way in. Doctor. You alerted them!

DOCTOR:

Guilty as charged. The TARDIS has been transmitting a homing signal ever since we materialized.

NYSSA:

And you had it brought on board this ship.

POLSBROEK:

Countess! The warp drive is failing!

DOCTOR:

The Nix must've found a way inside.

FX: ENGINES OFF COMPLETELY.

POLSBROEK:

...nothing! It's no good. The engines are dead!

DOCTOR:

And what goes up...

FX: TELDAK PULLS LEVERS, TWISTS VALVES.

TELDAK:

No. There must be some way of restoring power. There must!

DOCTOR:

The Nix will be here soon. This is your last chance, Countess.

TELDAK:

My last chance for what?

DOCTOR:

To surrender. You'll stand trial, I'll see to that.

TELDAK:

And what good would a trial do me, Doctor? I'm guilty! Unrepentant and guilty! I wiped out my own craven-hearted race. And given the chance, I'd do it again!

FX: NIX BURST IN LIKE A RAGING TORRENT.

POLSBROEK:

Oh my saints... oh my heavenly father...

NIX:

You are Mach-Teldak of Corus-Valletine?

TELDAK:

I am.

NIX:

You have been sentenced to execution.

TELDAK:

Then do it. (FX: MUSKET CLICKS) But the Doctor dies with me!

FX: MUSKET TRIGGER PULLED, NO SHOT. NIX BUBBLING, GURGLING FROM ALL AROUND.

DOCTOR:

Countess. If you were familiar with the firearms of this century, you'd know that flintlock pistols don't work in damp conditions.

TELDAK:

You will still die, Doctor. As this craft plunges to Earth!
(HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER AS SHE DROWNS)

FX: NIX BUBBLING INCREASES, OVERWHELMING HER, THEN SUBSIDES.

DOCTOR:

Please, Countess, surrender!

NYSSA:

It's too late, Doctor. She's dead.

DOCTOR:

(TO NIX, RESTRAINED ANGER) That was unnecessary!

NIX:

No. She would have killed you. We saved your life.

FX: DURING THE REST OF THE SCENE THE CRAFT IS DESCENDING, FITTINGS RATTLING, RUSH OF WIND OUTSIDE GROWING IN VOLUME.

POLSBROEK:

Which is something of a moot point, given that we are about to crash. Altitude, six thousand feet.

DOCTOR:

Nix. Can you re-energise the engines?

NIX:

That is... not possible.

POLSBROEK:

Altitude, four thousand feet. (WRENCHES LEVER) But if we can raise the prow we might just be able to reach the Zeider Zee.

DOCTOR:

Then let's try that, shall we? (WRENCHES LEVER)

FX: THEY TWISTS VALVES, PULLS LEVERS.

POLSBROEK:

(WRENCHING AT CONTROLS) Two thousand feet.

NYSSA:

Doctor, what about the TARDIS?

DOCTOR:

Unfortunately Tegan has the only key.

NYSSA:

You mean there's no way off this ship?

DOCTOR:

Unless the Countess included an escape capsule. Did she?

POLSBROEK:

I'm afraid not. One thousand feet. We're flying over the docks - and open sea!

DOCTOR:

(REFLECTING ON IMMINENT DEMISE) Then that's something. When we hit the water, no-one else will die.

FX: WHOOSHING OF NIX GROWS ALONGSIDE RATTLING AND ROAR OF WIND.

89. EXT. WHARF

FX: THE SPACECRAFT HITS THE WATER WITH A MASSIVE SPLASH COMBINED WITH AN EXPLOSION.

WE MOVE TO THE WHARF, SEAGULLS CAWKING, WAVES CRASHING AGAINST THE SEA WALL. WORKERS REACTING. TEGAN AND KYLE RUSH UP TO US.

KYLE:

It's gone. The whole ship... completely destroyed.

TEGAN:

(BREAKING DOWN) But the Doctor and Nyssa were in there!

KYLE:

(HE HUGS HER) Yes. I'm sorry.

TEGAN:

(TEARFULLY) So stupid. Why did they have to get themselves killed!

KYLE:

They saved the city... and history will revert to -

TEGAN:

I don't care about history. I've lost my friends!

KYLE:

I know.

TEGAN:

And now I'm stuck here, in the... middle ages or whenever it is.

KYLE:

(SEES SOMETHING) Wait. Look! Something's coming to the surface!

TEGAN:

(SEES) The TARDIS! I never knew it could float. And some sort of... ball of water?

KYLE:

The Nix. They must be creating it.

FX: SURGING WHOOSH OF WATER, RIGHT UP TO THE JETTY.

TEGAN:

There's something inside it - the Doctor and Nyssa! They're alive!

FX: DOCTOR, NYSSA AND POLSBROEK SURFACE.

DOCTOR/NYSSA/POLSBROEK:
(SURFACING FROM A DIVE)

FX: TEGAN CLATTERS DOWN A STAIRWAY TO THE WATER'S EDGE.

TEGAN:
Doctor! Nyssa! Are you alright?

DOCTOR:
Fine. More or less unharmed, I think?

NYSSA:
The Nix immersed us in a protective bubble to save us from the impact.

FX: DURING THIS, THEY CLIMB OUT OF THE WATER AND JOIN TEGAN.

TEGAN:
And the Mayor too, by the look of it.

POLSBROEK:
(COUGHS UP WATER) I am never, ever leaving dry land ever again.

KYLE:
What about the Countess?

DOCTOR:
Dead, I'm afraid. You're free of her forever, Kyle. Your life is your own.

MUSIC LINK

90. INT. REMBRANDT'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM

FX: GATHERED AROUND A ROARING FIRE.

REMBRANDT:
Doctor, if you will do the honours?

DOCTOR:
No, Rembrandt. The honour should be yours.

REMBRANDT:
Very well. "I hereby consign this "vessel of the stars" to the flames".

FX: HE THROWS PAPER INTO THE FIRE. CRACKLE!

TEGAN:
That's all the drawings destroyed?

REMBRANDT:
Every last one. I shall have to return to scraping a living, painting merchants, their wives and fancy-women.

KYLE:
You're still going to have to move out?

NYSSA:
It's such a pity. This house means so much to you.

REMBRANDT:
It does. It holds so many memories. So many shadows. But perhaps it is time I opened the shutters, and let in the light. A fresh start.

TEGAN:
You will be remembered, you know. In the future, you're considered one of the greatest artists that ever lived.

REMBRANDT:
So I am told, but posterity does not, alas, put bread on my table.

DOCTOR:
No, but this might.

FX: HE DIGS SOMETHING OUT OF HIS POCKET.

REMBRANDT:
Where did you -

DOCTOR:

From the "vessel of the stars", it was part of the focus resonator. Consider it a... token of esteem from the future.

REMBRANDT:

Rather more than a token!

DOCTOR:

Then consider it something to put aside for a rainy day.

REMBRANDT:

We have certainly had more than our fair share of those recently.

FX: DOCTOR PATS LEGS, IMPATIENT TO LEAVE.

DOCTOR:

Yes. Well. We should be going.

REMBRANDT:

Back to, when was it?

TEGAN:

1983.

REMBRANDT:

Yes, yes. Then be off with you!

FX: HE USHERS THEM OUT. AD-LIB PROTESTATIONS.

TEGAN/NYSSA/KYLE:

What?

REMBRANDT:

Out! No dawdling! Out you go!

DOCTOR:

But -

REMBRANDT:

I'm a very busy man. I have work to do! If there's one thing I cannot abide, it is all these interminable interruptions!

91. EXT. STREET IN AMSTERDAM

FX: FADE UP. WE'RE BACK IN THE SAME LOCATION AS SCENE 1.

NYSSA:

It's all back to how it was.

DOCTOR:

Thankfully. It seems Mayor Polsbroek was reluctant to build any more "vessels of the stars".

TEGAN:

(LAUGHS) After what happened, do you blame him?

FX: KYLE UNFOLDS A LEAFLET.

KYLE:

And with Rembrandt's drawings destroyed... there's no exhibition at the Rijksmuseum.

DOCTOR:

Yes, well, I can't help feeling they weren't really his style. Anyway, now we're here...

KYLE:

Time to say goodbye.

DOCTOR:

Yes. Unless you want to join us?

TEGAN:

What?

KYLE:

Don't worry. I have no intention of going with you. You go, travel in time and space. Have fun. You deserve it.

TEGAN:

I'm not sure "fun" is the right word.

NYSSA:

Doctor, shouldn't we get back to the TARDIS?

DOCTOR:

Hmmm?

NYSSA:

You know, to check the... dimensional stabiliser.

DOCTOR:

Why would we do that, it was working perfectly when we -
(REALIZES) Oh! Yes. I see. Yes, we should check the dimensional
stabiliser, at once!

NYSSA:

Tegan, we'll wait for you in the TARDIS. Goodbye Kyle.

DOCTOR:

Yes, good luck with everything.

KYLE:

Goodbye Doctor, Nyssa. And thanks.

FX: DOCTOR AND NYSSA DASH OFF.

TEGAN:

So this is it. The last goodbye.

KYLE:

Yes.

TEGAN:

I'm sorry. That it didn't work out. That I'm not the person you
wanted me to be.

KYLE:

I'm sorry I'm not the person you wanted me to be either.

TEGAN:

Which is nobody's fault. Just how it is.

KYLE:

That's life, I suppose. I'll have to get used to it.

TEGAN:

I can still have a word with the Doctor. I'm sure he could
reprogramme you to forget you ever loved me.

KYLE:

I wouldn't want him to.

TEGAN:

But why? If I was in your shoes, I would.

KYLE:

Because if it happened with you, it will happen again. With
someone who will love me back, hopefully.

TEGAN:

Good luck finding that someone.

KYLE:

I'm going to keep looking until I do. You know me. Determined.

TEGAN:

Let's hope it doesn't take three hundred years this time.

KYLE:

(LAUGHS) Yes.

TEGAN:

But one thing. When you do find someone, be honest with them. About everything, good and bad.

KYLE:

I will.

TEGAN:

Because only then will there be a chance they'll fall in love with you too.

KYLE:

I think I've learned my lesson. Thanks to you, Tegan.

TEGAN:

Goodbye, Kyle. (KISSES HIM) Have a good life.

FX: SHE WALKS AWAY, THEN RUNS.

KYLE:

(TO HIMSELF) Goodbye, Tegan. (BEAT) But it's a big old world, Kyle. The sooner you get started, the better...

FX: AND HE SETS OFF INTO HIS NEW LIFE.

90. EXT. STREET IN AMSTERDAM

FX: A QUIET CORNER OF THE CITY, A CANAL BOAT CHUGS PAST. TEGAN HURRIES TOWARDS US.

TEGAN:

Nyssa. What are you doing out here? Where's the Doctor?

NYSSA:

Inside the TARDIS. He wanted to check there was no water damage to its defensive mechanisms.

TEGAN:

I can see why you'd want to leave him to it.

NYSSA:

How did it go, with Kyle?

TEGAN:

About as well as could be hoped. I'm just glad that it's all over.

NYSSA:

So you're sure you want to travel with me and the Doctor again?

TEGAN:

More sure than I've ever been of anything in my life. You know, for one terrible moment back there, I thought you two might leave without me.

NYSSA:

(LAUGHS) Don't worry, that will never happen again.

FX: THE TARDIS TAKES OFF.

TEGAN:

What the —

NYSSA:

The TARDIS is dematerializing!

TEGAN:

Without us! Doctor! Doctor!

FX: TARDIS HAS GONE BY NOW.

NYSSA:

But he wouldn't leave us behind... unless something had forced him to.

TEGAN:

Wouldn't he? Strikes me it's just the sort thing he would do.
(CALLING) Hey, Doctor. Now you listen to me. You can haul yourself back here, right this minute!

FX: TARDIS MATERIALIZES.

NYSSA:

(INCREDULOUS) He seems to have heard you.

FX: TARDIS DOOR OPENS.

DOCTOR:

Sorry about that, had to run a quick errand for the Time Lords.
What? What is it? Did you miss me?

END OF PART FOUR